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THE SECRET OF LONESOME COVE

By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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CHAPTER II—(Continued)

ld interests sprang to life and ch between them. And from the interests blossomed the old easy iliarity that is never wholly lost hose who have been close friends college days. Presently Francis gwick was telling his friend the y of his feverish and thwarted 10 s in the world. Within a year his graduation his only surviving tive had died, willing to him a siderable fortune, the income of ch he used in furtherance of a erto suppressed ambition to study Paris, his Mecca, was first a -mistress, then a temptress, final- vampire. Before succumbing he gone far, in a few years toward development of a curious tech- e of his own. Followed then two s of dissipation, a year of travel ecuperate, and the return to Paris, ch was to be once more the task- tress. But, to his terror and self- hing, he found the power of ap- ation gone. The muscles of his d had become flabby. He quoted Kent, with bitterness, the terrible lines of Rossetti's Known in n:

hen Work and Will awake too
late, to gaze
fter their life sailed by, and hold
their breath,
who shall dare to search through
what sad maze
nceforth their incommunicable
ways
ollow the desultory feet of
Death?"

When Work and Will awake too ," repeated Kent. "But is it too in your case? Surely not, since re here, and at your task."

But think of the waste, man! Yet, I am, as you say, and still able ight. All by virtue of a woman's h; the laugh of a woman without ue. It was at the Moulin de la ette — perhaps you know the ce hall on the slope of Mont- tre—and she was one of the cers, the wreck of what had once n beauty and, one must suppose, ocence. Probably she thought me much absinthe-soaked to hear or erstand, as I sat half asleep at table. At all events she answered, -voiced, her companion's ques- n. Who is the drunken foreigner?' saying, 'He was an artist. The dios talked of him five years ago. k at him now! That is what life s to us, mon ami. I'm the wom of it; that's the man of it.' I ggered up, made her a bow and a mise, and left her laughing. Last nth I redeemed the promise; sent the first thousand dollars I made my own work, and declared my t discharged."

heavy cloud of smoke issued from t's mouth, followed by this ob- vation: "That formula about the bility to lift one's self by one's boot-straps fails to apply in the ritual world."

Right! You can pull yourself out the ditch that way; but afterward es the long hillside. Life has med all tilted on edge, at times, pretty slippery, with little enough cling to."

Work," suggested Kent briefly.

Wisdom lurks behind your screen. rk is the answer."

Good or bad, it's the only thing. ich kind is yours?"

Presently you shall sit in judg- nt. Meantime, suppose you ac- nt for yourself."

Chester Kent stretched himself uriously. "A distinguished secre- y of state has remarked that all news worth telling on any sub- can be transmitted by wire for cents. The short and simple an- s of the poor in my case can be orded within that limit. 'Postgrad- e science. Agricultural depart- nt job. Lectures. Invention. Ju- iary department expert. Signed, ester Kent.' Ten words—count m—ten."

Interesting, but unsatisfying," re- ted his friend. "Can't you ex- d a bit? I suppose you haven't dark secret in your life?"

No secret, dark or light," sighed other. "The newspapers won't me have."

Eh? Won't let you? Am I to in- that you've become a famous son? Pardon the ignorance of patriation. Have you discovered new disease, or formulated a new ory of life, or become a golf cham- n, or a senator, or a freak aviator, invented perpetual motion? Do possess titles, honors, and rib- ed decorations? Ought I to bat brow against the floor in ad- ssing you? What are you, any- ?"

What I told you, an expert in the vice of the department of justice."

On the scientific side?"

Why—yes, generally speaking. I to flatter myself that my pursuit scientific."

Pursuit? What do you pursue?"

Men and motives."

edgwick's intelligent eyes widened. ait," he said, "something occurs to an article in a French journal ut a wonderful new American ex- t in criminology, who knows all re is to know, and takes only the st abstruse cases. I recall now the article called him 'le Profes- r Chetre Kennat.' That would be ut as near as they would come to r name."

It's a good deal nearer than that rnal French journalist whom ey brought to my table at the ers' Club got to the facts," stated nt.

Then you are the Professor Kent! look here! The Frenchman made out a most superior species of faultin detective, working along peculiarly your own—"

Hot!" interjected Kent. "The only detective can work along suc- y are the lines laid down for the man he is after."

And more reasonable than ro- admitted the artist. "Come and tell me some-

"Only last month a magazine put that request in writing, and accompanied it with an offer of twenty-five hundred dollars—which I didn't accept. However, as I may wish to ask you a number of leading questions later, I'll answer yours now. You remember I got into trouble my senior year with the college authorities, by proving the typhoid epidemic direct against a forgotten defect in the sewer system. It nearly cost me my diploma; but it helped me too, later, for a scientist in the Department of Agriculture at Washington learned of it, and set for me after graduation. He talked to me about the work that a man with the true investigation instinct—which he thought I had—could do, by employing his abilities along strictly scientific lines; and he mapped out for me a three-year's postgraduate course, which I had just about enough money to take. While I specialized in botany, entomology, and bacteriology, I picked up a working knowledge of other branches: chemistry, toxicology, geology, mineralogy, physiology, and most of the natural sciences, having been blessed with an eager and catholic curiosity about the world we live in.

Once in the Department, I found myself with a sort of roving commission. I worked under such men as Wiley, Howard and Merriam, and learned from them something of the infinite and scrupulous patience that truly original scientific achievement demands. At first my duties were largely those of minor research. Then, by accident largely, I chanced upon the plot to bull the cotton market by introducing the boll weevil into the uninfested cotton area, and checked that. Soon afterward I was put on the 'deodorized meat' enterprise, and succeeded in discovering the scheme whereby it was hoped to sell spoiled meat for good. You might have heard of those cases; but you would hardly have learned of the success in which I really take a pride, the cultivation of a running wild grape to destroy Rhus Toxicodendron, the common poison ivy. What spare time I had I devoted to experimenting along mechanical lines, and patented an invention that has been profitable. Some time ago the Department of Justice borrowed me on a few cases with a scientific baring, and more recently offered me incidental work with them on such favorable terms that I resigned my other position. The terms include liberal vacations, one of which I am now taking. And here I am! Is that sufficient?"

"Hardly. All this suggests the arts of peace. What about your forty-horse-power kick? You don't practice that for drawing-room exhibitions, I take it?"

"Sometimes," confessed the scientist. "I have found myself at close quarters with persons of dubious character. The fact is that an ingenious plot to get rid of a very old friend, Doctor Lucius Carter the botanist, drew me into the criminal line, and since then, that phase of investigation has seemed fairly to obtrude itself on me, officially and unofficially. Even up here, where I hoped to enjoy a month's rest— Do you know," he said, breaking off, "that you have a most interesting inset of ocean currents hereabouts?"

"Of course. Lonsome Cove. But kindly finish that 'even up here.' I recollect your saying that you were waiting for me. Haven't traced any scientific crime to my door, have you?"

"Let me forget my work for a little while," pleaded his visitor, "and look at yours."

Sedgwick rose: "Come upstairs," he said, and led the way to the big, bare, bright studio.

From the threshold Chester Kent delivered an opinion, after one approving survey. "You really work, I see."

"I really do. Where do you see it, though?"

"All over the place. No draperies or fripperies or fopperies of art here. The barer the room, the more work done in it."

He walked over to a curious contrivance resembling a small hand-press, examined it, surveyed the empty easel, against which were leaning, face in, a number of pictures, all of a size, and turned half a dozen of them over, ranging them and stepping back for examination. Standing before them, he whistled a long passage from La Boheme, and had started to rewhistle it in another key, when the artist broke in with some impatience:

"Good work," pronounced Kent quietly, and in some subtle way the commonplace words conveyed to their hearer the fact that the man who spoke them knew.

"It's the best there is in me, at least," said Sedgwick.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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ONE of the worst features of the old spoils system was the ruthless cruelty and brutality it so often bred in the treatment of faithful public servants without political influence. Life is hard enough and cruel enough at best, and this is as true of public service as of private service. Under no system will it be possible to do away with all favoritism and brutality and meanness and malice But at least we can try to minimize the exhibition of these qualities. I once came across a case in Washington which very keenly excited my sympathy. Under an administration prior to the one with which I was connected a lady had been ousted from a government position. She came to me to see if she could be reinstated. (This was not possible, but by active work I did get her put back in a somewhat lower position, and this only by an appeal to the sympathy of a certain official.) She was so pallid and so careworn that she excited my sympathy and I made inquiries about her. She was a poor woman with two children, a widow. She and her two children were in actual want. She could barely keep the two children decently clad and she could not give them the food growing children need. Three years before she had been employed in a bureau in a department of Washington, doing her work faithfully, at a salary of about $800. It was enough to keep her and her two children in clothing, food, and shelter. One day the chief of the bureau called her up and told her he was very sorry that he had to dismiss her. In great distress she asked him why; she thought that she had been doing her work satisfactorily. He answered her that she had been doing well, and that he wished very much that he could keep her, that he would do so if he possibly could, but that he could not; for a certain Senator, giving his name, a very influential member of the Senate, had demanded her place for a friend of his who had influence. The woman told the bureau chief that it meant turning her out to starve. She had been thirteen or fourteen years in the public service; she had lost all touch with her friends in her native state; dismissal meant absolutely want for her and her children. On this the chief, who was a kind man, said he would not have her turned out, and sent her back to her work.

By the Senator's Orders.

But three weeks afterwards he called her up again and told he could not say how sorry he was, but the thing had to be done. The Senator had been around in person to know why the change had not been made, and had told the chief that he would be himself removed if the place were not given him. The Senator was an extremely influential man. His wants had to be attended to, and the woman had to go. And go she did, and turned out she was, to suffer with her children and to starve outright, or to live semi-starvation, just as might befall. I do not blame the bureau chief, who hated to do what he did, although he lacked the courage to refuse; I do not even very much blame the Senator, who did not know the hardship that he was causing, and who had been calloused by long training in the spoils system; but this system which permits and encourages such deeds, is a system of brutal iniquity.

The Underworld of Politics.

Any man accustomed to dealing with practical politics can with difficulty keep a straight face when he reads or listens to some of the arguments advanced against civil service reform. One of these arguments, a favorite with machine politicians, takes the form of an appeal to "party loyalty" in filling minor offices. Why, again and again these very same machine politicians take just as good care of henchmen of the opposite party as of those of their own party. In the underworld of politics the closest ties are sometimes those which knit together the active professional workers of opposite political parties. A friend of mine in the New York legislature—the hero of the alpha and omega incident—once remarked to me: "When you have been in public life a little longer, Mr. Roosevelt, you will understand that there are no politics in politics." In the politics to which he was referring his remark could be taken literally.

Another illustration of this truth was incidentally given me, at about the same time, by an acquaintance, a Tammany man named Costigan, a good fellow according to his lights. I had been speaking to him of a fight in one of the New York down town districts, a Democratic district in which the Republican party was in a hopeless minority, and, moreover, was split into the Half-Breed and Stalwart factions. It had been an interesting fight in more than one way. For instance, the Republican party, at the general election, polled something like 550 votes, and yet at the primary the two factions polled 725 all told. The sum of the parts was thus considerably greater than the whole. There had been other little details that made the contest worthy of note. The hall in which the primary had been held was hired by the Stalwarts from a conscientious gentleman. To him the Half-Breeds applied to know whether they could not hire the hall away from their opponents, and offered him a substantial money advance. The conscientious gentleman replied that his word was as good as his bond, that he had hired the hall to the Stalwarts, and that it must be theirs. But he added that he was willing to hire the doorway to the Half-Breeds if they paid him the additional sum of money they had mentioned. The bargain was struck and the meeting of the hostile hosts was spirited, when the men who had rented the doorway sought to bar the path of the men who had rented the hall. I was asking my friend Costigan about the details of the struggle, as he seemed thoroughly acquainted with them, and he smiled good-naturedly at my surprise at there having been more votes cast than there were members of the party in the whole district. Said I: "Mr. Costigan, you seem to have a great deal of knowledge about this; how did it happen?" To which he replied, "Come, now, Mr. Roosevelt, you know it's the same gang that votes in all the primaries."

Honest Opposition.

So much for most of the opposition to the reform. There was, however, some honest and at least partially justifiable opposition both to certain of the methods advocated by civil service reformers and to certain of the civil service reformers themselves. The pet shibboleths of the opponents of the reform were that the system we proposed to introduce would give rise to mere red tape bureaucracy, and that the reformers were pharisees. Neither statement was true. Each statement contained some truth.

If men are not to be appointed by favoritism, wise or unwise, honest or dishonest, they must be appointed in some automatic way, which generally means by competitive examination. The easiest kind of competitive examination is an examination in writing. This is entirely appropriate for certain classes of work, for lawyers, stenographers, typewriters, clerks, mathematicians and assistants in an astronomical observatory, for instance. It is utterly inappropriate for carpenters, detectives and mounted cattle inspectors along the Rio Grande—to instance three types of employment as to which I had to do battle to prevent well-meaning bureaucrats from insisting on written competitive entrance examinations. It would be quite possible to hold a very good competitive examination for mounted cattle inspectors by means of practical tests in brand reading and shooting with rifle and revolver, in riding "mean" horses, and in roping and throwing steers. I did my best to have examinations of this kind instituted, but my proposal was of precisely the type which most shocks the routine official mind, and I was never able to get it put into practical effect.

A Means to An End.

The important point, and the point most often forgotten by zealous Civil Service Reformers, was to remember that the routine competitive examination was merely a means to an end. It did not always produce ideal results. But it was normally better than a system of appointments for spoils purposes; it sometimes worked out very well indeed; and in most big governmental offices it not only gave satisfactory results, but was the only system under which good results could be obtained. For instance, when I was police commissioner we appointed some 2,000 policemen at one time. It was utterly impossible for the commissioners each to examine personally the six or eight thousand applicants. Therefore they had to be appointed either on the recommendation of outsiders or else by written competitive examination. The latter method—the one we adopted—was infinitely preferable. We held a rigid physical and moral pass examination, and then, among those who passed, we held a written competitive examination, requiring only the knowledge that any good primary common school education would meet—that is, a test of ordinary intelligence and simple mental training. Occasionally a man who would have been a good officer failed, and occasionally a man who turned out to be a bad officer passed; but, as a rule, the men with intelligence sufficient to enable them to answer the questions were of a type distinctly above that of those who failed.

The answers returned to some of the questions gave an illuminating idea of the intelligence of those answering them. For instance, one of our questions in a given examination was a request to name five of the New England states. One competitor, obviously of foreign birth, answered: "England, Ireland, Scotland, Whales and Cork." His neighbor, who had probably looked over his shoulder but who had North of Ireland prejudices, made the same answer except that he substituted Belfast for Cork. A request for a statement as to the life of Abraham Lincoln elicited, among other less startling pieces of information, the fact that many of the applicants thought that he was a general in the Civil War; several thought that he was president of the Confederate States; three thought he had been assassinated by Jefferson Davis, one by Thomas Jefferson, one by Garfield, several by Guiteau, and one by Ballington Booth—the last representing a memory of the fact that he had been shot by a man named Booth, to whose surname the writer added the name with which he was most familiar in connection therewith. A request to name five of the states that seceded in 1861 received answers that included almost every state in the Union. It happened to be at the time of the silver agitation in the west, and the Rocky Mountain states accordingly figured in a large percentage of the answers. Some of the men thought that Chicago was on the Pacific Ocean. Others, in answers to a query as to who was the head of the United States government, wavered between myself and Recorder Goff; one brilliant genius, for inscrutable reasons, placed the leadership in the New York fire department. Now of course some of the men who answered these questions wrong were nevertheless quite capable of making good policemen; but it is fair to assume that on the average the candidate who has a rudimentary knowledge of the government, geography and history of his country is a little better fitted, in point of intelligence, to be a policeman than the one who has not.

Competitive Examinations

Therefore I felt convinced, after full experience, that as regards very large classes of public servants by far the best way to choose the men for appointment was by means of written competitive examination. But I absolutely split off the bulk of my professional civil service reform friends when they advocated written competitive examinations for promotion. In the police department I found these examinations a serious handicap in the way of getting the best men promoted, and nexer in any office did I find that the written competitive promotion examination did any good. The reason for a written competitive entrance examination is that it is impossible for the head of the office, or the candidate's prospective immediate superior, himself to know the average candidate or to test his ability. But when once in office the best way to test any man's ability is by long experience in seeing him actually at work. His promotion should depend upon the judgment formed of him by his superiors.

So much for the objections to the examinations. Now for the objections to the men who advocated the reform. As a rule these men were high-minded and disinterested. Certain of them, men like the leaders in the Maryland and Indiana Reform Associations, for instances, Messrs. Bonaparte and Rose, Foulke and Swift, added common sense, broad sympathy, and practical efficiency to their high-mindedness. But in New York, Philadelphia and Boston there really was a certain mental and moral thinness among very many of the leaders in the civil service reform movement. It was this quality which made them so profoundly antipathetic to vigorous and intensely human people of the stamp of my friend Joe Murray—who, as I have said, always felt that my civil service reform affiliations formed the one blot on an otherwise excellent public record. The civil service reform movement was one from above downwards, and the men who took the lead in it were not men who themselves desired to be letter carriers or clerks or policemen, or to hav etheir friends appointed to these positions. Having no temptation themselves in this direction, they were eagerly anxious to prevent other people getting such appointments as a reward for political services. In this they were quite right. It would be impossible to run any big public office to advantage save along the lines of the strictest application of civil service reform principles; and the system should be extended throughout our government service far more widely than is now the case.

But there are other and more vital reforms than this. Too many civil service reformers, when the trial came, proved tepidly indifferent or actively hostile to reforms that were of profound and far-reaching social and industrial consequence. Many of them were at best lukewarm about movements for the improvement of the conditions of toil and life among men and women who labor under hard surroundings, and were positively hostile to movements which curbed the power of the great corporation magnates and directed into useful instead of pernicious channels the activities of the great corporation lawyers who advised them.

Most of the newspapers which regarded themselves as the especial champions of civil service reform and as the highest exponents of civic virtue, and which distrusted the average citizen and shuddered over the "coarseness" of the professional politicians, were, nevertheless, given to vices even more contemptible than, although not so gross as those they denounced and derided. Their editors were refined men of cultivated tastes, whose pet temptations were backbiting, mean slander, and the snobbish worship of anything clothed in wealth and the outward appearances of conventional respectability. They were not robust or powerful men; they felt ill at ease in the company of rough, strong men; often they had in them a vein of physical timidity. They avenged themselves to themselves for an uneasy subconsciousness of their own shortcomings by sitting in cloistered—or, rather, pleasantly upholstered—seclusion, and sneering at and lying about men who made them feel uncomfortable. Sometimes these were bad men, who made them feel uncomfortable by the exhibition of coarse and repellent vice; and sometimes they were men of high character, who held ideals of courage and of service to others, and who looked down and warred against the shortcomings of swollen wealth, and the effortless, easy lives of those whose horizon is bounded by a sheltered and timid respectability. These newspapers, owned and edited by these men, although free from the repulsive vulgarity of the yellow press, were susceptible to influence by the privileged interests, and were almost or quite as hostile to manliness as they were to unrefined vice—and were much more hostile to it than to the typical shortcomings of wealth and refinement. They favored civil service reform; they favored copyright laws, and the removal of the tariff on works of art; they favored all the proper (and even more strongly all the improper) movements for international peace and arbitration; in short, they favored all good, and many goody-goody, measures so long as they did not cut deep at social wrong or make demands on national and individual virility. They opposed, or were lukewarm about, efforts to build up the army and the navy, for they were not sensitive concerning national honor; and, above all, they opposed every non-milk-and-water effort, however sane, to change our social and economic system in such a fashion as to substitute the ideal of justice towards all for the ideal of kindly charity from the favored few to the possibly grateful many.

Some of the men foremost in the struggle for civil service reform have taken a position of honorable leadership in the battle for those other and more vital reforms. But many of them promptly abandoned the field of effort for decency when the battle took the form, not of a fight against the petty grafting of small bosses and small politicians—a vitality necessary battle, be it remembered—but of a fight against the great intrenched powers of privilege, a fight to secure justice through the law for ordinary men and women, instead of leaving them to suffer cruel injustice either because the law failed to protect them or because it was twisted from its legitimate purposes into a means for oppressing them.

THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

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CHAPTER XXII.

The Saint Proposes.

"I tell you it's no use the girl trying further," said Miss Dubbs. "I've not learned four words from her since I came here, and it's my belief I never shall. I never had any talent for languages, Mr. Bergash. I don't know whether you remember it, but I am the daughter of a minister, and no expense was spared on my education. Papa arranged that I should take French as an extra at school for two whole terms; and though I honestly did apply, if you'll believe me, I really can't parlez-vous a bit better now than many another lady that's not had half my advantages."

Sid Mahommed Bergash laughed. "My dear girl, I didn't expect you to learn Arabic—or the Berber dialect that we are pleased to call Arabic here in the Atlas—in a matter of four short days. But if you stuck to it for three months you'd be able to get along passably, and at the end of a year you'd speak it as easily as you do your own mother tongue. Let me tell you, English is a far harder language to pick up, and when I first went down from here I didn't know a solitary word of it But I believe I speak your tongue pretty fluently now."

"You speak it far better than many gentlemen I know. Except that you've a different voice, which is perhaps due to your brown beard and mustache, you speak it as well as Sir George, and he belongs to one of our oldest families."

The saint waved away the compliment with a slim hand. "I speak my English as I was taught by those I came among. Given a decent memory, and an adequate larynx, any one can speak any language with any chosen accent. You'll find that out presently when you really begin to try I hope they are making you pretty comfortable in other ways."

Miss Dubbs pursed her lips. "I can never get to like sleeping on the floor, for one thing."

"I'm awfully sorry! I forgot. We're rather creatures of custom here, and we've chosen to sleep on a mat on the ground for the last four thousand years. But I'll see that the carpenters build you a proper bedstead before tonight. I used to have one myself when I first came down here from Cambridge; but it created prejudice and I gave it up. One soon slips back to the old ways But you see I stuck to my chair and table and the rest of my civilization."

"And your pictures."

"Yes, those are Cambridge groups. See the Trinity Hall shield on the top? I played cricket quite a bit up there, but our first eleven was pretty hot stuff, and I didn't get my colors till my third year. I was tried for the 'varsity all the same."

"Isn't that—yes it is. There's his name underneath—J. B. Hartman. Well I never!"

"Why, do you know him?"

"In a way, as you may say, I did. He used to stay in Foston just after I first left school, and went into the business."

"I never suspected Hartman of business tastes."

"Perhaps he hadn't. He was yachting when he came to us."

"Stayed with you, d'you mean?"

"At our hotel, the Mason's Arms. I was the bar lady."

Sidi Mahommed ran an appreciative blue eye over Miss Dubbs' elaborate black hair, her full color, her deep bust, her well-rounded form. He laughed shortly. "It's a wonder you've escaped marriage so long."

"Getting married is a matter of taste. But in my case, Mr. Bergash, I can assure you it has not been for want of opportunities. I've had my offers. And though, to be sure, we ladies in our profession have more admirers than most, being as you may say brought into contact with a great many gentlemen every day of our lives, I can tell you plain, I know I've only had to nod at least a dozen times, and I could have settled down, and a house, of my own, within three months. But I preferred my liberty. And do still."

"A girl with your attractions ought to make a great marriage."

"Oh, I don't undervalue myself. But I don't intend to get married. So we'll please change the subject, and as you've been inquisitive, I'll be the same. Is that basin on my toilet-table made of tin?"

"I haven't seen it, but anyway I can guarantee the thing is not tin. Tin doesn't grow here. If it's white metal—"

"Then it's silver. Why?"

"A silver wash-basin! My you do have some style. And the carafe and tooth mug, are they brass?"

"Well, if you corner me. I'll have to suggest they're gold. Why? Do they taste, or something? Aren't they clean?"

Miss Dubbs looked at her host with a new respect. "I thought only royalty had gold and silver toilet ware."

"I believe it's more the rule among American millionaires. But if you insist on the point, I suppose we can qualify all right. We really are kings in our way, and if you come to think of it, our ancestors were reigning kings here in the Atlas when yours were running about Great Britain discussing the latest tint in blue paint."

"You needn't be indelicate."

"You shouldn't draw me on into bragging comparisons, then. How would you like to live here? Look through the window. You can't beat that view in all the world."

"A lady can't live on view alone," said Miss Dubbs shrewdly. "And for a gentleman who has been to college at Cambridge, your idea of comfort strikes me as incomplete. You give me a silk carpet to my room, and the floor's like a rough stone road underneath; you put a gold-backed hand-glass on the table, but not a bit of paper on the walls; and you've got a yellow metal lamp, inlaid with what looks like real jewels hanging from the ceiling, and not so much as a single pane of glass in the window."

"That's Berber custom. If I had an English wife it could be changed."

"And while she was at it (if you'll excuse me mentioning it) she must look after the cooking. I don't mind things a bit greasy, but really that Irish stew, which is your mama's favorite dish, just swims with fat sometimes. And you ought to do something to the dairy. I don't call butter tasty when it smells like what they serve here."

The kaid beat the table with his fist. "Now you," he said, "take the practical view, and that is what I like. You don't talk a lot of tommy rot about poetry, and the pride of high place, and the responsibilities of rule, and other things that I know about just as well myself; but you've an eye for essential facts, and the wit to point out cures for what is wrong. I call pumping up poetry the worst kind of skittles."

"Well, there I disagree with you. I can't make poetry myself, but a gentleman friend of mind can make the most beautiful verses that were ever read or written, yes, and set them to music, and play them to his accordion accompaniment! And yet he's the most businesslike and practical gentleman I ever met. No, never mind who he is. That doesn't matter. I was telling you about him to prove that poetry doesn't always drag a man down to long hair and a velvet coat. And that reminds me, we're here alone, and perhaps you won't mind telling me. Of course I'll keep it confidential, but are you really a Sidi?"

"I'm the genuine article."

"Meaning saint?"

"That's it. Beware of imitations. I insist on having the one and only original."

"But some one told me—I mean I was told that one always addressed a Mohammedan gentleman in Algeria as 'Si' or 'Sidi,' just as we say 'Mister.'"

"That's perfectly correct, and I'd like to bet you a pair of gloves I could name your informant."

"Well, I won't bet. But it was Captain Kettle."

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

A CATECHISM OF THE CANAL

WHAT is the greatest engineering feat in the history of the world? asks a writer in Scribner's.

Answer—The building of the Panama canal.

Who first planned and began the building of a Panama canal?

Answer—Ferdinand de Lesseps.

What did the United States pay the French New Panama Canal Co.?

Answer—Forty million dollars.

What great discovery made the building of the canal possible by the United States?

Answer—The discovery that yellow fever was transmitted by the bite of the stegomia mosquito.

Who heroically sacrificed his life to prove the truth of the theory?

Answer—Dr. Jesse W. Lazear.

What seems almost as marvelous as the construction of the canal itself?

Answer—The sanitation of the isthmus by Col. W. C. Gorgas, ridding it of yellow fever and largely of malaria, due to the bite of another mosquito, the anopheles.

When did the United States take possession?

Answer—In 1904.

To what one man is the success of the canal chiefly due?

Answer—To Col. George Washington Goethals, "The Benevolent Despot of the Canal."

How long is the canal?

Answer—The entire length from deep water in the Atlantic to deep water in the Pacific is about 50 miles. The canal itself is about 34 miles.

How deep will the water be—how wide the canal?

Answer—From 45 to 87 feet—from 500 to 1,000 feet across the bottom.

How will ships pass from one sea level to the other?

Answer—Through great locks 1,000 feet long, 110 feet wide.

What are two of the great engineering achievements of the canal?

Answer—The Culebra Cut through the mountains and the Gatum Dam a mile and a half long on its crest.

When will the canal be formally opened?

Answer—In 1915.

What will it cost?

Answer—Four hundred million dollars.

How will ships pass through the locks?

Answer—They will be towed by electric locomotives.

What is the weight of the giant lock gates?

Answer—From 390 to 730 tons each.

How many miles will be saved between New York and San Francisco? 7,837 miles. New York and Guayaquil? 7,405 miles. New York and Callao? 6,250 miles. New York and Honolulu? 6,612 miles. New York and Yokohama? 3,281 miles.

What effect will the canal have upon the American navy?

Answer—Double its efficiency.

What effect will it have upon the cost of intercostal transportation?

Answer—Reduce it one-third.

AN ATLANTIS OF THE EAST

Scientists Believe Indian Ocean Formerly Was a Continent.

Harper's Weekly.

Many scientists have believed that there was once a continent in the Indian Ocean which has sunk beneath the waves and which Madagascar, the Maldive and Laccadive Islands, Ceylon and Sumatra are surviving fragrants. A name, Lemuria, has even been suggested for this lost continent. One of the strongest arguments for its existence is found in the extraordinary plant and animal life of Madagascar, curiously related to the animals and plants of india, Ceylon and the Malay archipelago.

The island of Madagascar is equal in area to Oregon and California taken together, equal to them also in north and south extension, possessing, like them, bands of mountain, forest and plain. Madagascar is only 250 miles from the east coast of Africa, yet it contain not one of the most characteristic and conspicuous African animals; neither elephants nor rhinoceroses, lions or leopards or hyenas, giraffes, zebras, or antelopes, apes, monkeys or baboons, though all these abound in Africa, and most of them are found on the mainland opposite the great island.

Instead of these familiar African animals, which include some of the biggest and most conspicuous animals on the globe, the forests of Madagascar contain only small and insignificant mammals, 66 species in all, and of these just one-half, of 33 species, belong to the family of lemurs, small animals which suggest an unequal blending of monkey and c t which live in the thick tropical trees and are rarely seen because they hunt their prey at night, eating insects, fruit, birds' eggs and young.

The lemurs fill a lowly place in the scale of animal life and date from a very remote period of geological history. Lemurs, more or less close cousins of those of Madagascar, are found on the African mainland, in India, in Ceylon and in the Malay archipelago. And it is their presence in these widely separated regions that suggested the existence of a former continent including these places, and in their honor it was called Lemuria.

Abe Martin

A friend is like a umbreller. He's never there when you want him, an' if he is he's broke.

One-Third of Life in Another World

YOU are "on earth" for only about two-thirds of your actual life. The other third you are dwelling in the queerest sort of an unknown world.

If you care to put it in another way, you are sane and conscious for only about two-thirds of your life. A man of 90 has only about 60 years of sanity.

The remaining 30 years (almost the average length of a human life) he has spent in dead unconsciousness and in a crazier frame of mind than has any inmate of an insane asylum—a frame of mind where he is sometimes plunging over precipices, sometimes fleeing through the darkness from shadowy foes, sometimes walking down the crowded main street of his home town, most inadequately clad; someimes suffering horrors, sometimes an heir to millions.

Here's the idea: Most people sleep for about eight hours out of the daily 24. That means they sleep one-third of each day, or one-third of their entire lives.

And, according to many scientists, the whole time we are asleep we dream. We do not remember most of these dreams. Indeed, we remember only the very last on before we wake, or some dream that is so vivid it wakes us.

In other words, for one-third of our total lives we are dwelling in Dreamland. And Dreamland is a country of more utter absurdities, more grizzly horrors, more fears, hopes, surprises and novelties than any land described by the most imaginative author.

It is a land full of mystery, a land that science has for 60 centuries sought in vain to explore. It lies amid wholly unexplored regions of the human brain, regions which its possessor never saw.

For example, take some stolid man who has practically no imagination. In his waking hours his mind is centered on his business and his home. Ask him to think of some widely horrible or impossible thing. If by any chance he consents to so foolish an act, the most his imagination can conjure up is an uninsured ship sinking or a mad dog chasing a child.

Now, let him go to sleep. What happens? He promptly begins to dream of things more wonderful, more terrible, more absurd than Edgar Allen Poe ever put on paper. He is a master of vivid imagination. Yet, awake, he has no imagination at all.

A brave man often dreams of running away in terror from some peril that, in his waking hours, he would face with a laugh. A coward dreams of putting to flight a dozen prizefighters. And so on.

Dreams can't be controlled by the mind. It has been tried. A famous scientist once spent three solid days and nights concentrating his mind on the study of one branch of science. He let himself think of nothing else. Then he went to sleep. All night he dreamed of bears. Nothing but bears. Next day he remembered that while going through a cyclopedia in his three days of study he had chanced to see one picture of a bear and had scarce given it a second thought. Yet it was of bears, and of nothing but bears, that he dreamed.

Perhaps the most frequent bad dream is that of falling from a high place. Science explains that by saying our ancestors slept in high trees or on cliffs to escape from prowling animals. Their worst dread was of falling to death while they were asleep. And this ancestral fear is handed down to us in the form of that "falling" dream.

For centuries people believed that every dream was a warning or a phophecy of some sort. And thousands of dollars have been spent on dream book

After all the ages of research this land of dreams in which we spend a third of our mortal lives is still as unfathomable a mystery as ever.

The Marriage of Captain Kettle

(Continued from First Page.)

"Precisely. He's tried to throw doubt on everything about me, from A to Z. I wonder why the man detests me so heartily?"

Miss Dubbs laughed. She had as a rule a fine, rich, deep laugh, that it was really a pleasure to listen to; but just now her laughter was forced, and it grated. "I should say the reason's perfectly clear. You cut him out with his young lady."

"How do you mean?"

"After you turned up with your tale of being a saint and all that, Miss Chesterman would barely so much as look at the captain. Why, till you came I looked upon them as good as engaged."

"Did you indeed? About that saintship: it's genuine enough. If I were to die tonight my people would put up a nice neat tomb down in the valley there, with square corners, and a round domed top, and they'd drop attending at the late saint's tomb, and come and say their prayers at mine."

"And who was the late saint?"

"My father, to be sure. I follow on, whether I like it or not, and the people are annoyed with me because I show no present signs of providing a successor to myself. They say it's time I had a queen."

Miss Dubbs looked out over the fertile valley. "A queen!" she murmured.

"That's the idea. But of course that doesn't interest you."

"And why not?"

"Because—well, because you are engaged, aren't you?"

"To whom, pray?"

"Kettle—so I gathered."

Miss Dubbs put back her shoulders, and showed the whole of her splendid height and figure.

"I'd scorn to deceive you, Mr. Bergash—or I should say, Saint. I was engaged to the captain once. But it was a mistake, both on his part and on mine, and it's over and done with. I wouldn't marry him now, no, not if he was to come down on his bended knees to me, no, nor even if he was to ask me on paper. If any lady's seen the foolishness of marriage, without going so far as to have her finger burned with a ring, it's me. That's straight. You can look upon me as an old maid, and glad of it. No Mr. Saint, there's no marrying for yours truly."

"I can imagine that being wife to a man who's away at sea nine-tenths of the time, and staying behind on a narrow income, would be an overrated amusement."

"It would be all right," snapped Miss Dubbs, "if the man was the right man."

"Oh, I quite agree with you—as long as the novelty of it lasted. Only don't you think that the old saying about romance is pretty true?"

"Which old saying?"

"Why, that romance flies out of the window when there are not enough dollars on the hearth to keep it warm. Mark you, I'm only theorizing, or, to be more accurate, quoting theory. For myself, I've always been one of those very ordinary men who have never known what it is to be otherwise than well-off. I've always had more money than I knew how to spend, and more servants than I could keep amused, and more power than I really knew what to do with. Ever occur to you that in my small kingdom up here I'm the most absolute monarch now reigning on earth? I've the high justice, the middle, and the low. If I took the richest of my subjects this afternoon, or the poorest, and cut off his head, and put into my house the uttermost part of his possessions, do you think anybody would object?

"Not a solitary man, woman or child of them. If tomorrow morning I called out every man among my subjects between the ages of 16 and 60, and led them against the sultan of Morocco—or say against the Wangaroo—led them, if you like, to what they knew would be certain death, do you think there would be a question asked or an objection raised? Not one. Oh, I tell you there are no modern ideas of the people's wrights among the Berbers of the Atlas. They are firmly imbued with the idea that they merely remain alive for the earthly honor and the heavenly delight of serving a saint, and I haven't it in me to teach them anything different."

"You ought to be happy."

"I ought. I believe I should be if my father had not made that one fatal blunder of sending me to England for an education. It was good for the tribes: I admit that. But it has just been hell for me. After I have seen Englishwomen, like yourself, who are free, practically, as men; who ride, dance, play tennis, write books, ride to hounds, how could I marry a woman of my own people, who has been brought up behind a veil, and thinks it immoral to know how to read and write, or to have an idea of her own?"

"I must say I think the way your ladies tattoo the tops of their noses is disgusting."

"And if you like, there's that also. I couldn't sit down for the rest of my life opposite a Mrs. Bergash with her family coat of arms tattooed in wavy lines across her face. I thought nothing of it once, but now I simply couldn't do it. And that, I'll trouble you, is only one result of Cambridge."

"But wouldn't your people be annoyed if you went outside the district for your wife?"

"Annoyed with me? They don't know the meaning of the word. As I have tried to tell you, their creed is that they are graciously permitted to be on earth for the one and only purpose of doing their saint's will. And besides, it has almost always been a custom with us kaids to go abroad for our wives. The record's carved up on the stone of one of the rooms below, and I'll show it to you, if you like.

"We can't read a lot of the earlier inscriptions. But one of the more recent queens was a Phoenician; two more were Carthaginians; one was bought from that bigamous old sweep, Solomon, as the price for a Barbary lion; several were Roman in Rome's prime; then there were Visigoths and Huns and Iberians and a Norse girl and some French. Two were English, taken from ships by some of our people who went a-raiding from Sallee. My grandmother was a daughter of a Spanish consul at Mogador."

"But your mother?"

"She is a pure-blooded Berber. My father was the exception to our rule. And, moreover, he loves her. As I do also."

"I'm sure she's a very pleasant lady, though I must admit that she strikes me as foreign."

The kaid laughed. "She would. But you've seen her here; you've been about with her into other houses on the rock. Did she leave any doubt in your mind as to who was queen?"

"She did not"—Miss Dubbs shivered. "I don't speak Berber, of course, and I don't understand a lot that goes on, but I rather thought she ordered one lady we called on to be flogged."

"I'm not supposed to know what goes on behind the curtain, and I make a point of not knowing. But I'll admit, if you like, that it's quite possible. My mother prides herself on keeping up the old Berber tradition, and, anyway, she's great on discipline. She's every inch a queen."

"Well," said Miss Dubbs pointedly, "all I can say is you'd better not let your Miss Chesterman know. At the same time I'll trouble you not to scowl at me like that. You'll kindly remember that I'm a lady and intend to be treated as such."

With an effort Sidi Mahommed Bergash did not beat the table. "I should have thought it might have occurred to you by this time that I am not altogether a man to be fooled with. We will leave Miss Chesterman out of the conversation, if you please."

"Then the conversation, as far as I am concerned, will end."

"Not at all. If you wish me to explain, I will do so. I brought Miss Chesterman and her brother here as a means to an end."

"Precisely."

"You say precisely. Then you recognize that it was to bring you here, Emily, that I used them?"

"I recognize nothing of the sort, and you will please remember that my name to you, and for that matter to everybody else, is Miss Dubbs."

"For the present, if you like, Miss Dubbs it shall be. For the future, we shall see. In the meanwhile I have the honor to offer you marriage."

"What, you want to marry me?"

"As you have known perfectly well all along. Now come, my dear girl, let us look facts in the face. You are piqued for the moment and raw (if you like) from a trivial disappointment. From your own telling the affaire Kettle was only one of many."

"It was nothing of the kind."

"Well, have it your own way. But your engagement with him is at an end. Now look at what I can offer you—lands, houses, servants, wealth, power. Did you ever think of the sweets of absolute sway, Emily? You will be a queen, with power of life and death over all your subjects, and if I know your capacity, I shall be one of those subjects also. You will want an English girl as a companion. I give you Miss Chesterman. If you wish for a larger kingdom, I will conquer it for you. Everything that power can get and love can think of will be yours. And please remember this: I have loved you from the first moment I put eyes on you, and determined then to make you my queen if love could do it."

Miss Dubbs stood up and looked steadily down into the man's blue eyes. "I'm sorry you've spoken," she said. "But you'll give me credit for trying to head you off from proposing."

"I know that, but I'd too much at stake to take your hint. Besides, I wanted to lay out fairly before you what I have to offer."

"I would rather you did not go on, because there can be only one answer, and that's 'no.' There could be no lady more conscious of the compliment you have paid me, Saint, and the offer to make me a queen is, of course, extremely fascinating. But marrying's a thing I'm set against, and there you have the whole tale in a nutshell. I should like, if you would let me, to regard you as a very close friend, but it will never get beyond that. And now it would be more comfortable for both of us if you changed the subject."

"No." The Berber chief's blue eyes grew hard, and his brown beard stuck out agressively. "I have offered you the easy path, Emily, and I have made my proposal to you on honorable English lines. But there is too much at stake to let you upset all my schemes for the sake of a paltry whim. To this valley and this rock you have come, and here you will stay for the rest of your natural life. Make no mistake about that. Again I ask: will you be queen?"

"I'd rather die first," said Miss Dubbs shortly.

"You can guess the alternative?"

"I prefer to remember that you are a gentleman with an English education, and that, therefore, you won't make threats."

"It would be better if you made no allusion to the unfortunate circumstance of my upbringing. I can tell you it has been the curse of my existence, and the detail of my gentility is beginning to wear very thin. At present, Emily, I am supreme kaid of the Western Atlas Berbers, with power of life, and death, and fortune over everything within my marches, and am in no mood to be thwarted." The blue eyes gazed hungrily on the English girl's splendid womanhood. "So you can be assured of just one broad fact. My wife you are going to be, and it would be more comfortable for both of us if you came to me willingly."

"That I never will."

"Then I shall leave you for the time being to think out for yourself the obvious alternatives. I am sure that when you have conned over the matter coolly, you will take the sensible view. You are a sensible level headed girl, Emily, and I believe it is that which attracted me to you at first. I will go now. And I will come back for your favorable decision at 10 o'clock tonight."

To Be Continued.

Carbon Dioxide Leprous Cure

The work of Prof. Raoul Pictet of Geneva, Switzerland, on the use of liquefied carbon dioxide as a specific for leprosy, has lately been discussed in the newspapers. Wholesale cures are claimed for it in Hawaii. Pictet's "discovery" is a method of cauterization, but whether more effective than other long used methods along the same lines remains to be seen.

Until recently, leprosy had not been produced in animals for purposes of experimental study; and it is barely four years since the germ was first isolated at the Louisiana leper house. The work of Duval and Couret in the laboratories of pathology and bacteriology at Tulane University, New Orleans, has given a new and sure foundation for future investigation of this disease.

They have established that leprosy cannot be given to any animal by a single injection of its germs; repeated injections are necessary in order to make the body sensitive. This is doubtless true of human beings, and explains the relative infrequency of leprosy even when persons have lived among lepers for some time.

This is in agreement with a long line of new theories regarding the modus operandi of infection. Typhoid germs take two weeks to make the body sensitive enough to give the disease a start. During this period of incubation millions of germs may be produced in the course of 48 hours, but the disease is not produced until the body reacts. In leprosy, it would seem that the germs are repeatedly killed off by the body.

Duval says that "to produce the disease experimentally, it seems necessary to give the animal repeated injections of large numbers of leprosy bacilli at given intervals for a period of months." His research shows that an injection of first 4,000,000 and later of 4,000,000,000 bacilli were given before the disease "took." Even after the first injection of 4,000,000 bacilli and for nearly two weeks after the injection of the culture containing 4,000,000,000 "there was no evidence of either localized or general infection." The animal first infected with leprosy was a monkey (Macacus rhesus), the initial injection being given October, 1910. It was not until the following March that he was recognized as afflicted with a disease having all the clinical characteristics of "human leprosy," and death did not ensue until December.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

A DOZEN ALFALFA DON'TS

Don't sow on a weedy soil.

Don't sow on a poorly drained soil.

Don't sow on any but a sweet, well-drained soil.

Don't say alfalfa can't be grown in Lucas county.

Don't seed a large acreage to begin with. Experiment on a small area first.

Don't lose the leaves; they constitute the best part of the hay.

Don't sow on any but a finely prepared, well-settled seed bed.

Don't pasture the first or second year, and don't pasture when wet.

Don't feed alfalfa as you do hay, but feed it as you would grain.

Don't fail to provide for ample inoculation; plenty of soil from any old alfalfa bed is best.

Don't spend your hard-earned money for protein feeds; grow alfalfa, clovers, cow peas and soy beans.

Don't give up. Many prominent alfalfa growers finally succeeded only after some failures.

SUMMER MEETINGS

That the autumn husking bee and spring shearing contest are not the only attractions that will tend to bring farmers together is shown by a summer meeting of Guernsey breeders at Chesnut Hill Farm in Trumbull county, at which over 200 men interested in this breed met. The day was spent in looking over the fine herd, located at this farm, judging some of the individaul cows and in going over the orchards and poultry plant. Professor Oscar Erf of the College of Agriculture, Ohio State University, talked to the breeders on Guernsey cattle. Mr. C. A. Drissen, manager of the farm, is one of the few men who have been able to manage a large estate and make both ends meet. He possesses the knowledge of good breeding and feeding, as is shown by the records of the Guernsey of his herd, among which are the famous bull, Imported Galaxy's Sequel and such cows as Honor Bright, Imported Island Butter Queen, Chedda May and Tallodeen.

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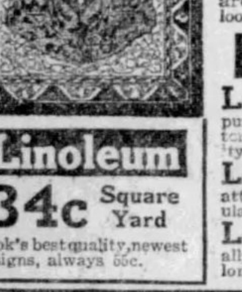

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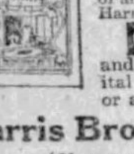

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

Will someone please tell the best way to store ice in sawdust to keep through the summer.—C. Wise, Va.

To Destroy Moles.

G. Bonlee, N. C., sends his method of destroying ground moles. Mix one teaspoonful of paris green with one-half gallon of water and soak corn in this mixture for twenty-four hours. Then make small holes along their runs and drop the corn in them.

Remedy for Fits.

Give a dog having fits worm medicine, as indigestion or worms are generally the cause of fits. Also give but one good feed at night and after each fit give a full dose of castor oil shaken up in milk. At the time of the fits give 15 grains of bromide of potassium in a little water and repeat in 20 minutes if necessary.—Mrs. B., Brookville, Pa.

Cabbage Worms.

To destroy cabbage worms sprinkle the plants with soap suds, using a pint of soft soap to a barrel of water.—M., Chardon, Ohio.

Warts on Stock.

Do not burn or cut off the warts, but apply the following: 120 grains of sublimed sulphur, 5 fluid drams of glycerine, 1 fluid dram of ascetic acid. Apply for several days and the warts will finally dry up.—M., Chardon, Ohio.

What Testing Did.

Recently at an Ohio summer school a representative of the College of Agriculture, Ohio State University, witnessed a fine example of how modern methods are being taken up by farmers. A talk was given on milk and a demonstration made of how to test milk for per cent of butter-fat. A young man, living some distance away, had brought samples of milk from his cows at home. These were tested and the samples ranged all the way from 2.2 to 5 per cent of fat. This man had intended to sell some of his cows, and for this reason had kept a record of the number of pounds of milk each cow was giving. With this at hand, together with the butter-fat test, he had little trouble in deciding which cows to sell.

Value of Ideals.

"Failures in farming are often traceable to a lock of ideals," says H. E. Eswine, of the College of Agriculture, Ohio State University. "The people who have made a pronounced success," he continued, "have been the people who have had a clear and definite notion of the things they were trying to attain. For example, the men who by their patience in breeding and selecting have given us the great breeds of live stock have had this power of choosing an ideal and following it.

"It is not because there are no ideals worth striving for on the farm that we find so few following them. To do so would mean concentrated effort nowhere. First of all, every man ought to try to make his home an ideal farm home. Many others may excel him, but what if they do, his will be a better home because of his trying to make it measure up to some definite standard. Next, try to make your farm the best possible for its size and kind. Others may have larger farms, more fertile farms, farms more desirable naturally, but these handicaps should serve simply as an incentive to greater action. To attain his ideal, he must make a careful study of all his problems. He must find out what his land is naturally adapted to. He must study the demands of his markets. He must study his preferences. He ought to have ideals as to the kinds of fruits and grains and stock he is going to produce and of the quantities as well. Average amounts per acre of grain ought not to satisfy. Exceptional quality and quantity should be the mark set."

Learn to Know Weeds.

Clean seed will do more toward eradicating weeds from the farm than will any other thing, according to an interesting bulletin on "weeds" isued by the Minnesota Agricultural Eperiment Station. Careful testing of seed is strongly recommended. On the question of how the seed are scattered the bulletin says:

"Many weeds get on the farm by the scattering of manure on the land. It has been found that many weed seeds pass through the digestive organs of stock without injuring their germination power. Weeds can thus be brought onto the farm through hay which is brought from other places.

"Weeds are scattered by natural agencies, such as wind, water and snow. Many seeds have an umbrella-like attachment which enables them to be carried long distances by the wind. The Canada thistle, bull thistle, milkweed and many other weeds have such seeds. Then, again, in some plants like the Russian thistle, tumbling mustard, and tumbling pigweed, the entire plant breaks away about the time the seeds are mature and tumbles over the ground, scattering its seeds in this manner.

"Many weed seeds are carried long distances in streams of running water. This is noticeable in low lands when a stream overflows its banks. Along the stream after the overflow many weeds spring up which were never seen there before. Threshing machines and other machinery going from one farm to another or from one part of a farm to another often scatter seeds.

"Some of the perennial weeds, like quack grass and the Canada thistle, which have underground stems, or running roots, are spread by machinery and horses. They scatter parts of the underground stem or root. A small portion of this stem is capable of producing a new plant, and the greatest care should be eercised to see that none of them are scattered on uninfested lands.

"Many weeds, like the burdocks, have barbed fruits or seeds which cling to the fur of animals and to the clothing of man and are thus carried from one place to another.

"A bad weed often gets a strong footing in a community because its habits are not known. Whenever a new weed appears on the farm, it should be carefully studied, and the person finding it should at once become quainted with it. Suck weeds, if not known, should be sent to the experiment station for determination.

"In order to keep down the spread of weeds the following rules should be followed:

"Sow only pure seed.

"Use well-rotted manure.

"Keep weeds from seeding.

"Be careful not to spread seeds or the underground perennial weeds.

"Learn to know all bad weeds and their seeds.

"Practice clean cultivation and crop rotation."

THE GARDEN

Raising Pickles.

The average length of a cucumber harvest is about six weeks, but when a rotation of crops is practiced a much longer period and an abundant supply is possible. Seed sown in pots or boxes in the hot bed, very early, and transplanted to the open ground after all danger from frost is passed, brings the highest prices. Cucumber seed should be fresh and full, and plenty used to insure a good stand, and the ground prepared as early as possible to obtain the best results. Sandy loam or sod sprinkled with stable manure, plowed under and allowed to decay, freeze and thaw, harrowed and boarded and kept clean until ready to plant destroys many noxious weeds and insects.

Lay off in rows about seven feet apart, deep enough to permit an extra fill of manure or fertilizer, for cucumber roots are gross feeders. Cover the manure with several inches of loose dirt, level down and lay off shallow rows above each filled trench. Sow the seed and cover lightly, by placing in rows. The cultivator can be made to reach every plant, requiring less hard work to keep them clean, for weeds are robbers of plant food and moisture. The plants should not be thinned until the pests have been conquered, always leaving enough vines to cover the ground and help keep the weeds down and hold the moisture.

The most effective way to wage war on pests is to prevent them getting a start; covering the rows with strips of netting will shield the young plants from insects, bordeaux mixture is good for leaf blight and mildew. Lime, soot, tobacco dust and cayenne pepper are repellant to beetles. Paris green, two tablespoons to the gallon of water, is satisfactory to use before the vine begins to fruit. When the vines reach about three feet. If the ends are pinched the stalks will throw out more fruiting branches.

All the cucumbers that reach the desired size should be gathered every day. About two inches is the favorite length, usually. Close gathering preserves the strength of the vines, and careful handling is absolutely essential. Jerking or pulling the fruit is not good for either fruit or vine; clipping the stem half way between the two leaving a bit of the stem on the pickle improves its keeping qualities. For a succession of crops plant several rows every few weeks, keep them well cared for and gathered and the ground will yield double, the same amount it would if planted in hills, carelessly cultivated and pulled.

Radish Maggots.

Radish maggots may be prevented to some extent, by scattering along the row just after the plants are through the ground, a mulch of tobacco dust. A heavy sprinkling of table salt, or of salty commercial fertilizer such as nitrate of soda, would be of some service. A thorough coating of air-slaked lime is also of benefit; especially if a little crude carbolic acid is mixed in with the lime to give a disagreeable odor. The tobacco dust and fertilizer would not only prevent the laying of eggs and development of maggots, but would promote rapid growth of the radishes. If the salt or fertilizer is used just before or immediately after a hard rain, it goes into the soil more rapidly, and if it washes over the bodies of the maggots it will kill them.—H. H. Gossard, Ohio Experiment Station.

THE ORCHARD

Grape Insects.

"Of the species of insects which infest grapes," says Prof. Troop, of Purdue University, "one of the most destructive to the foliage is the rose-beetle or rose-chafer, but fortunately this insect does not make its appearance in large numbers only occasionally, but when it does come, it usually strips the vines of their leaves in short order. No ordinary insecticide has any effect upon them, consequently the only successful method of holding them in check is to spread sheets or blankets under the vines and jar them off, then gather them up and empty them into a dish of kerosene.

"The grape leaf-holder and the grape berry-moth are the next most important species, the first feeding upon the leaves and the second causing wormy grapes, often destroying the whole bunch. These species are easily managed, however, as both pass the winter in the rubbish around the vines, and may be gathered up and burned.

"The grape phyloxera which is so destructive to the European vineyards, does not injure our native varieties to any great extent, as they are more hardy and better able to overcome the attacks of these insects."

Summer Pruning.

Summer pruning, as contrasted with the regular practice, is the pruning of trees while in foliage. Its influence upon the tree in many respects is opposite to winter pruning. The latter stimulates wood growth while the former tends to lessen wood growth. As a rule, any practice that checks wood growth tends to induce fruitfulness. Growers have taken advantage of this fact for many years.

In England the result is attained by root pruning, which interferes with the food supply and necessarily reduces growth. In the famous Ozark apple region of Missouri and Arkansas the same result is attained by ringing or girdling the trunk or main branches of the tree, thus checking the downward flow of sap. The roots in this way are partially starved and are, therefore, unable to induce a strong, wood growth the following season. The work is done during the growing season, and as a result, the wound soon heals over.

The growers in the Pacific coast region practice summer pruning to check wood growth. A complete or partial defoliation by insects, disease, or spray injury during the early summer seems to have the same effect.

I believe that with young trees we should do very little winter pruning and that we should direct the growth largely by summer pruning. The work to be most effective should be done a little each year and at just about the time the tree completes its annual growth, which in this section is about the first week in July.

If done too early it will defeat its aim and produce a strong growth of shoots. If done too late it forces out a soft growth which is likely to be winterkilled.

The object of the work at first should be to direct the growth and later to induce fruitfulness. Only strong growing trees should be pruned during the growing season, remembering that it is a devitalizing operation and may easily be overdone.

With regard to bearing apple trees the necessity for summer pruning is less pronounced if not entirely eliminated. Since our mature trees tend to overbear there is no necessity for inducing fruitfulness and winter pruning would therefore be the most logical practice.—C. D. Jarvis, Connecticut Experiment Station.

LIVE STOCK

Water Horses Often.

In no other way do farm horses suffer so much as from being inadequately watered. They are compelled to work steadily for five full hours each half day in the broiling sun with no water. The farmer is very careful when he goes to the field to see that his jug of drinking water is not left behind, and he drinks often if the day is hot; but it never enters his head that his horse is a sweating animal, and in proportion to its body has a smaller stomach than himself, and needs to drink as often.

Not only is it humane to provide water for the horses, but it pays. The sweating process is a cooling one. This is nature's way of counteracting the heat, and when water is given in sufficient quantities to sustain the sweat the horse can do more work with safety. It is but little trouble to give a team a drink two or three times each half day and any man who will try the experiment will never abandon it.

By providing a barrel on a logboat, or even on a wagon, enough water can be taken to the field to last two or three days, and if the barrel is a clean one the water will keep in good condition, and with a pail the horses may be watered a couple of times each half day. No time need be lost, for it will take no longer to give them a sip of water than to sit on the plow handles while they are resting. There is another very great advantage in this occasional watering.

When so watered the team, on coming into the stable, may be allowed to drink all they want without fear of bad results, and the grain may be given so as to give them plenty of time to eat it.

When not watered from morning until noon it is not safe to give drink until they have stood and cooled off, and every one should know that it is not the best way to feed a horse before it has taken water. The result is that the driver has to put his team in the barn to hay, and after dinner give them a drink. This is a good deal of trouble and it takes time, and it also reduces the time the horse has to eat his grain, so he learns to gobble it down, and it does not digest as well or do him as much good.

If water is provided and horses are watered at 9 and 11 o'clock in the forenoon they will drink but little when coming to the barn, and may at once be fed their grain, and will have a full hour to eat and digest it, and a horse that is fed grain three times a day will be better, feel better and work better not to have any hay at noon, but simply have his grain and be allowed the rest of the time for digestion and assimilation.

Hog Raising.

The final end of the hog is the consumer's table. All the consumer cares about is that his meat be of good quality, properly cured, and that the price be reasonable. To the man who raises hogs the most important thing is that he makes money out of them.

The cost of feed is very important and should be carefully looked after. The better the animal the more readily it commands the top price. To do this it should show excellent development of the parts that bring the most money.

The man who hopes to become a constructive breeder and sell to the farmer the sire he uses for the improvement of his grades to be successful must fix in his mind the type of animal that will combine in the greatest degree the following desirable qualities, viz., robust constitution, economical growth, early maturity and as large a development as possible of the parts that are most desirable for the table, and, consequently, the highest in price when cured.

By long continued, careful selection he must so fix these qualities that they will be transmitted. If he is wise he will purchase his foundation stock from breeders who have worked for years along these lines and made a success of it. It is a true saying that "life is short and art is long," hence it behooves one to take advantage of the good work of other breeders and start with the best strains and individuals obtainable.

THE DAIRY

Hot Weather Feeding.

The hot season is always a trying season, especially for the dairymen, as pastures become short and dry and flies numerous. Those who have had experience with feeding silage during the summer, are familiar with its advantages, and the time is not far distant when the summer silo will be as carefully provided and filled as the winter silo, especially in sections of the country where pasture becomes dry and poor during the months of July and August.

During hot weather a cooling succulent feed should be given as it often happens, dry heating feed is used owing to the failure of the pastures. Corn silage being a succulent food and acid in character, it is a splendid ration for hot weather. Both man and beast crave watery food during the hot season and nature as a rule supplies this. For example, green foods, vegetables, fruits and melons are in season during the hottest time of the year. To get best results therefore, we should feed succulent rations to our stock in hot weather.

By turning part of the pasture land into corn ground and putting the corn in the silo, a large increase in good succulent food may be obtained. It has been demonstrated that land devoted to silage corn will supply six times more feed than if the same amount of land be kept in pasture. This is certainly worth considering if the land be high-priced and the seasons uncertain. In fact it is very difficult to figure a profit from pasture land which is valued at more than $100 per acre unless the season be very favorable to grass.

Several years ago I had an opportunity to discover the great value of the summer silo with a herd of dairy cows. The season was extremely hot and dry and the pastures failed absolutely during July and August. The cattle were taken off from the pasture and were allowed the freedom of a small paddock. They received good corn silage twice daily with a ration of alfalfa hay and a small ration of grain given in amounts according to the needs of the animals. During that summer the herd made larger records than any summer previous and the cost of production was the very lowest.

Silage may be fed not only to cattle, but sheep, horses and even swine. The Michigan experiment station found a small ration of corn silage valuable and economical when given to work horses during the summer season.

With a summer silo the number of cattle carried on the farm can be doubled without requiring the purchase of additional forage for much of the pasture land can be used for corn and other crops.—Prof. A. L. Ha[...]er in Ohio Farmer.

Bitter Milk.

Bitter milk may be due to [...] a weed in the pasture, or to the [...] of other foods capable of impa[...] bitter or disagreeable flavors to [...] milk. In other cases bitter flav[...] due to certain germ infections w[...] bring about chemical changes in [...] producing the bitter flavor. [...] usually occurs in the case of [...] that is sweet when drawn but in [...] course of several hours, even da[...] bitter taste develops due to cer[...] bacteria.

There is a less common and [...] important form of bitterness w[...] develops in milk that has been [...]ed and has stood for several days [...] this case it may not sour or c[...] but may become quite bitter, be[...] of the certain spore-bearing ge[...] that were not destroyed by the h[...]ing.

Correct the fault in feeding in [...] first case or disinfect the cow's [...] and udder thoroughly before milk[...] Scald thoroughly the milk pails [...] all milk utensils. Do not leave [...] standing uncovered in the stable; [...] especially do not rinse out any [...] containers with unboiled water, a[...] they have been carefully sterilized [...] scalding. — M. H. Reynolds, Min[ne]sota College of Agriculture.

POULTRY

Handling Hen Manure.

One little product of great va[...] which goes to waste on almost ev[...] farm, is the hen manure. Pou[...] manure is one of the most valu[...] fertilizers produced on the farm. [...] is so rich that ordinarily it cannot [...] safely applied in the state it is ta[...] from the house, but should be w[...] ened with wood ashes and comp[...] Applied in this way the fertil[...] value of the manure dropped du[...] the winter from 150 hens is fully [...] Those of us who have found out [...] real value of hen manure allow n[...] of it to go to waste. It pays th[...] owning more than 30 hens to hav[...] good shed near the poultry house [...] which to place the droppings.

The manure is best applied to [...] land with a fertilizer drill, as w[...] commercial fertilizer. To do this [...] must first pulverize the dry dropp[...] One winter's accumulation with a[...] and compost added will cover se[...] acres. The effect of this treatme[...] very noticeable, as treated areas [...] a much ranker growth of vegeta[...] than untreated portions. On [...] farms poultry manure is consid[...] too small an item to bother with, [...] through ignorance or indiffer[...] farmers allow one of their most [...]uable by-products to go to waste. [...] fact is more deplorable, since po[...] manure requires such little labor [...] expense to handle and results ar[...] encouraging.

Many farmers save their po[...] manure, but do not do it properly [...] is piled in a heap outside wher[...] soon loses its value through ev[...]ration and decomposition. It is [...] valuable a product to be treate[...] this way, but should be kept dry [...] some other substance mixed with [...] lessen the loss of its value. Pou[...] manure and wood ashes are very [...] in fertilizing orchards, and can n[...] beat for the garden. It is also [...] for potato lands. A spoonful pu[...] with cucumbers when planted w[...] wonders.

Things Worth While.

There was a time when h[...] bought eggs at the general ma[...] They were not particular. But [...] class of patrons today demand pu[...] They must have things fresh. [...] result is, that in order to hold t[...] patronage, our high-class hotels [...] restaurants today buy their eggs [...] from such poultrymen as produce [...] desired article.

Poorly dressed poultry goes beg[...] in the market, while the suppl[...] fancy stock is not sufficient to m[...] the demand. In shipping to ma[...] all dressed poultry should be ass[...] to size and color in order to se[...] best results. Small, poor, scra[...] birds, half dressed, always b[...] prices in proportion.

Best results are obtained by fe[...] a wet mash in large, shallow di[...] the fowls being given all they [...] eat. Following the mash a light [...] of whole corn should be scattere[...] the litter. In each house have a [...] compartment hopper in which a [...]stant supply of grit, oyster sh[...] charcoal and dry mash is maintai[...] The dry mash is of the same com[...]sition as the moist, with the excep[...] that the clover should be omi[...] This method of feeding, which [...] combination of the wet and dry [...]tems, permits the utilization of all [...] waste from the house.

AMERICAN FARMERS TO PROFIT

"Ten lines put in the pending currency reform bill will be all that is necessary to give the farmers of this country all and more than the farmers of Europe get through their far famed rural credit system," said M. E. Thrailkill, at Columbus, who was a member of the American commission that has just returned from a trip to Europe to study that system.

"Their system was devised by the lords," said Mr. Thrailkill, "and as you would expect, the lords get all the benefit ultimately. In any country where the agriculture is in the hands of a landless peasantry it must necessarily be so. By their co-operative systems of all kinds over there the peasants have been enabled to make a great deal more per acre on the land they cultivate, but the lord owner then comes around and increases the rent. The peasant farmer is no better off in the end.

"And there are conditions and features to the rural credits banking system that would never be accepted here. When a man wants to borrow he must first get two or three of his neighbors to go his security. That could not be done here. Then the applicant for a loan must submit to almost endless questioning and investigation both as to his own character, and what he wants to do with the money,—his habits and his earning capacity—oh, I am satisfied it would not go here.

"What we want here is some modification of the building and loan company principle that will enable the farmer to make loans from the banks on the amorization plan. Give the American banks a chance and they will meet the situation. The trouble is that the national banks are wrapped up in red tape in the way of restricting banking laws until they are not able to meet the banking demands of their own vicinities. Why, do you know that a national bank is not permitted to loan on a land mortgage, except for a debt past due? Why was that injunction put in? Well, nobody knows—I don't know, anyhow.

"The people of Europe have nothing we want to copy but their farm methods. Those challenged the admiration of all the members of our commission. They have methods that could be adopted with profit by all our farmers—their deep plowing, their farm economies, their use of barnyard manures, etc."

PANTRY CLEANED

A Way Some People Have.

A doctor said:

"Before marriage my wife observed in summer and coutry homes, coming in touch with families of varied means, culture, tastes and discriminating tendencies, that the families using Postum seemed to average better than those using coffee.

"When we were married two years ago, Postum was among our first order of groceries. We also put in some tea and coffee for guests, but after both had stood around the pantry about a year untouched, they were thrown away, and Postum used only.

"Up to the age of 28 I had been accustomed to drink coffee as a routine habit and suffered constantly from indigestion and all its relative disorders. Since using Postum all the old complaints have completely left me and I sometimes wonder if I ever had them."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular (must be boiled.)

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Wood Shingles Won't DO!

In this 20th Century AGE OF STEEL [...] shingles are fast disappearing. They [...] too much; they rot out too quickly; [...] much trouble to put on; too apt to catch [...] That's why 100,000 men have come to [...] these beautiful Edwards STEEL Shingles [...] their buildings.

Edwards Steel Shingles never burn nor [...] Come in big clusters of 100 or more, w[...] makes them ten times as easy to put on [...] wood shingles. Each Edwards STEEL S[hin]gle is dipped in molten zinc AFTER it is [...] No raw or exposed edges. No chance [...] rust ever to get a foothold. And the pat[...] Edwards Interlocking Device, which al[...] for expansion and contraction, gives P[ER]MANENTLY water-tight joints.

Edwards STEEL Shingles

Get Prices As to prices, these STE[EL] Shingles are far below [...] For we sell direct from factory to user and [...] the freight ourselves. Just get our latest [...] Shingle Books and Prepaid Factory Prices, [...] compare. Then see if you can afford [...] wood shingles when you can buy genuine Ed[wards] STEEL Shingles at these prices. Give d[...] sions of your roof if possible, so we can [...] price on entire job. Send postal today and our [...] alog 875 and Prices will reach you by return [...]

The Edwards Manufacturing Comp[any] 825-875 Lock Street, Cincinnati, O[...] Largest Makers of Sheet Metal Products in the [...]

CHURN FREE To Introduce the CHALLENGE CHURN. First person in each township. Guaranteed to make [...] class butter from milk or cream in 2 to 7 min., 1 to 10 [...] capacity. Write today sure. Get one Free. Agents Wa[nted] MASON MFG. CO., Dept. G, CANTON, OH[IO]

CORN HARVESTER with Binder [at]tachment cuts and throws in [...] on harvester or winrow. Ma[n and] horse cut and shock equal [...] a corn binder. Sold in every state. Price [...] $20.00 with folder binder. J. D. Borne, Ha[...] Colo., writes, "Your corn harvester is all [...] claim for it; cut, tied and shocked 65 acres [...] cane and corn last year." Testimonials and [...] free, showing pictures of harvester. Address [...] PROCESS MFG. CO. DEPT. 64, SALINA, K[AN].

ERUPTION ON FACE TCHED AND SMARTED

Spread to Neck and Back. Had to Leave School. Pimples Red and Raw. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Six Months.

7009 Madison Ave., Chicago, Ill.—When I was a young girl of fifteen I had eruption come on my face which spread to my neck and all over my back. My flesh would get sore in spots and a lump as large as a pea would be under the skin. Then it would come to the outer skin. It irritated me very much and caused so much suffering that I was so nervous and sick I had to leave school. The pimples were red and raw if I scratched them sore and left a brown spot on my skin. My skin would burn sometimes and itched and smarted and my clothes irritated me and kept the spots raw.

"I had treatment which did not help me. I had been troubled in this way for three years before I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap to cleanse the skin, then the Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. I was relieved of the burning and soreness after the first two weeks and was well after six months' treatment." (Signed) Mrs. D. Skinner, Sept. 25, 1912.

For treating poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have been the world's favorites for more than a generation. A single set is often sufficient. Sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

nish QUIZ OF MULHALL

nators Turn Lobbyist Over to House Committee.

Washington, August 1.—Cross examination of Martin M. Mulhall confessed lobbyist, for the National Association of Manufacturers, ended today before the senate lobby committee.

Mulhall was excused until Monday and turned over to the house lobby committee. The senate committee will turn next week to the files of the National Association of Manufacturers and an examination of its officials.

AMBASSADOR IS OUT OF OFFICE

Henry Lane Wilson's Resignation Accepted by Secretary of State.

Washington, August 4.—Secretary Bryan today announced the acceptance of the resignation of Henry Lane Wilson as ambassador to Mexico.

Secretary Bryan made the following statement:

"Ambassador Wilson's resignation has been accepted to take effect October 14. The part which he felt it his duty to take in the earlier stages of the recent revolution in Mexico would make it difficult for him to represent the views of the present administration in view of the situation which now exists."

Has 60 Days' Leave.

The ambassador in the ordinary practice is entitled to 60 days leave exclusive of Sundays, which accounts for the fixing of the date of October 14 in the announcement. In the meantime no appointment can be made of a successor as a vacancy will not exist until that date.

The American ambassy in Mexico will remain in charge of Secretary O'Shaughnessy, corresponding in status with the Mexican ambassy in the city of Washington, which is now conducted by Charge Algara.

The announcement followed a conference with Secretary Bryan to which Mr. Wilson had been summoned from New York by telegraph. Earlier, Mr. Wilson broadly intimated that he expected his resignation would be accepted almost any time and pointed out that he had tendered it three times since March 4.

To Announce Policy.

The resignation will be followed by an announcement of policy toward Mexico by President Wilson. No intimation of what the announcement would be was permitted to leak out, but there were assurances that armed intervention was out of the question, and there were reasons for believing the announcement would deal with this government's attitude toward export of arms to Mexico.

Mr. Wilson became ambassador to Mexico in 1909, after diplomatic service in Chile, Belgium and Greece. He had formerly been in law and banking in Spokane, Wash. While ambassador to Mexico he was surrounded by a succession of stormy political events, beginning with the abdication of Porfirio Diaz and in the uprising against Madero, which resulted in that ruler's death; he took a prominent part as dean of the Mexico diplomatic corps in bringing about peace between Felix Diaz and Huerta.

NO ARMED INTERVENTION

Washington, August 4.—Armed intervention in Mexico neither is a probability nor a possibility, for a peaceable solution of the situation is becoming more practicable. This is the view President Wilson took today of the situation. He let it be known, too, that before the end of the day he would make a brief announcement of the first step in the policy of the United States toward Mexico.

While no inkling of what it would be came from the White House it was expected he would formally announce his decision not to recognize the Huerta government.

IMPROVE PARCEL POST

20-Pound Packages Carried After August 15.

Washington, August 4.—Further to popularize the parcel post system with the public, Postmaster General Burleson today announced that after August 15, the weight limit on packages would be placed at 20 pounds (it now is 11 pounds) and that a sharp reduction in charges for the transportation of packages would be made. He announced also that on the same date the "banking by mail" feature would be introduced into the postal savings system.

The reduction in charges on parcel post matter for local delivery is from the present rate of five cents for the first pound and one cent for each additional pound to five cents for the first pound and one cent each additional two pounds or fraction thereof. For delivery in the first zone the rate will be reduced from five cents for the first and three cents for each additional pound to five cents and one cent; for the second zone the rate will be cut from six cents and four cents to five cents and one cent for each additional pound.

The change in the postal savings system will enable would-be depositors living in remote districts to avail themselves of the benefits of the system. The reform has been under consideration for some time.

EARNEST WOMEN SEIZE CAPITOL

Suffrage Delegates From Every State in Union Ask for Ballot.

Washington, July 31.—"Votes for women" was demanded today by delegations of suffragists from every state in the union, who besieged the senate chamber and bombarded the senators with petitions bearing thousands of signatures urging consideration of a woman suffrage constitutional amendment.

The siege of the senate followed a demonstration in the course of which hundreds of women paraded from Hyattsville, Md., through the roads and streets, down Pennsylvania avenue and through the capitol grounds. Members of the senate woman suffrage committee which has already favorably reported the suffrage amendment, met the petition bearers and rode to the capitol with them.

Flutter into Senate

Miss Alice Paul, chairman of the executive committee of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, officers of the association and the senate committee, headed the parade. At the capitol it disbanded and a cloud of femininity fluttered into the senate wing.

The pages were busy part of an hour hurrying senators from the chamber to meet their constituents armed with petitions.

After the petitions had been presented, the delegations flocked to the galleries, where seats had been reserved, and the woman suffrage supporters on the floor of the senate took charge of the demonstration.

Time to Hear Pleas.

Senators Owen, Ashurst, Poindexter, Jones, Works, Lane, Smoot, Clapp, Thomas, Shafroth and Hollis made brief addresses endorsing the petitions.

Senator Owen officially presented the petitions to the senate.

"The reasons for this request on the part of the women of the country," he said, "are overwhelming and unanswerable, and the time has come when they must be considered with dignity, with unbiased mind, free from prejudice or passion, in the interest of the welfare of the human race.

"I do not appeal to men from a party standpoint, or call their attention to the effect which may be expected to follow if either one of the great parties should go so far as to insult the 3,000,000 women who now have the full suffrage in America by contemptuously denying a right so obviously just and so obviously necessary to the welfare and the happiness of the people of America, but I will remind you that a great party with high ideals, casting over 4,000,000 votes last year declared for woman suffrage and the question can no longer be ignored.

BRYAN HELPS DESTITUTE

Washington, August 1.—Secretary Bryan today asked the house to appropriate $100,000 to care for destitute Americans in Mexico who may find it necessary for their safety and well-being to leave and who are unable to pay for their own transportation.

COLLARLESS SENATOR CALLS

Washington, July 30.—Yesterday was one of the hotest days of Washington's summer. That explains why Senator Thornton, of Louisiana, as he stepped aboard an elevator at the capitol, remarked, with conviction:

"It's hot, isn't it?"

"Yes, Senator,' 'replied the elevator man, "but you seem to be fixed for hot weather."

"How's that?" asked the senator, looking down nervously at his attire.

"By leaving off your collar and tie," was the answer.

Mr. Thornton's hand fumbled under his heavy white beard.

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed. "Did I leave them off? And I have just been making a round of departmental calls! I talked for an hour with the postmaster general."

Then the senator hurried back to his office and telephoned for the missing neckwear.

OUR SPECIAL $6.50 Suit Made to Order

Linings Guaranteed for Two Years

Made to your individual measure from any selection of cloth, in any style and guaranteed to fit you perfectly. Our suits are made by the only system in the world, which insures perfect fit, and are not approached in price, variety of style, quality of materials, trimmings and workmanship by any other house. We save you half on any clothes you buy.

AMAZING AGENCY OFFER

Write us and we will send you absolutely free, complete sample outfit, and large selection of cloth samples, latest fashion illustrations, order blanks, tape measure, complete instructions how to take measurements. We will show you how easy it is to get into well paying business. Hundreds of our agents are making $5 to $15 a day. You need no money or experience—we furnish you everything to start. You can make good money using spare time only. Profit on two orders pays for your own suit.

THE CAPITOL TAILORS
Dept. 410, Monroe & Market Sts, Chicago

WANTS FATHERS' DAY

Senator Lewis Suggests Legislation on Subject.

Washington, July 30.—Senator J. Hamilton Lewis, has come to the conclusion that the "old man" of the family has not received proper recognition from a grateful country, although the nation has honored the other members of the American household. As a result, he announced today his intention to introduce a bill setting aside July 29 as "Fathers' Day." Already there is a "Mothers' Day" and a "Children's Day."

"Why shouldn't we do something for the 'old man?'" demanded the senator with virtuous indignation. "He pays the bills and on cold winter mornings is forced to get up to light the fire. In summer they make him do the work of a horse in mowing the lawn beneath the blazing sun. His lot, altogether, is not exactly a happy one. He deserves recognition."

Senator Lewis intends to introduce a bill at this session but will not press it for consideration until the regular session beginning in December. If prompt action is not taken on it then, he threatens to make a speech.

HE REDUCED 57 POUNDS

New Method of Flesh Reduction Proves Astonishingly Successful.

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 6.—Investigation has fully established that Hon. H. T. Stetler, of this city, has reduced his weight fifty-seven pounds in an incredibly short time by wearing a simple, invisible device, weighing less than an ounce. This, when worn as directed, acts as an infallible flesh reducer, dispensing entirely with dieting, medicines, and exercises. Many prominent men and women have adopted this easy means of reducing superfluous flesh, and it is stated the inventor, Prof. D. Q. Burns, of No. 17 West Thirty-eight street, New York, is sending these outfits on free trial to all who write him.—Advertisement.

BRYAN SEES WINE GALORE

Sits at Banquet Where Grape Juice Is Barred.

Washington, July 30.—Grape juice diplomacy vanished at the dinner given by Senator J. E. Lefevre, charged affairies of the Panama legation, last night in honor of Richard T. Metcalf, a member of the Isthmian canal commission, at which Secretary Bryan was present.

The dinner was distinguished by the choice collection of wines and other liquids served. Among the wines were old Madeira, Rudesheimer 1907, and Brut of the vintage of 1900.

This is the first of a series of revolts said to be hatching among the diplomats against the practice recently in vogue of not serving wines at dinners.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

CALLS BLUE UNDERWEAR COOL

Head of U. S. Health Department Recommends It.

Washington, July 30.—The head of the public health department gave out today instructions on "How to Keep Cool, Happy and Healthy in Summer."

What to Eat—Plenty of fruits; fresh vegetables; as little meat as possible; potatoes and other starchy foods in moderate quantities.

What to Drink—Soft, non-alcoholic cooling drinks; buttermilk and sweet milk (the certified kind); alcoholic drinks in greatest moderation.

What to Wear—White outer clothes; blue underwear; soft collars; straw hats; good, old, easy shoes.

The Secret of Lonesome Cove

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

Kent went slowly around the walls, keenly examining, silently appraising. There were landscapes, genre bits, studies of the ocean in its various moods, flashes of pagan imaginings, nature studies; a wonderful picture of wild geese settling from a flight; a no less striking sketch of a mink, startled as he crept among the sedges; a group of country children at hop-scotch on the sands; all the varied subjects handled with a deftness of truth and drawing, and colored with a clear softness quite individual.

"Have you found or framed a new system of coloring?" asked Kent as he moved among the little masterpieces. "No; don't tell me." He touched one of the surfaces delicately. "It's not paint and it's not pastel. Oh, I see! They're all of one size—of course." He glanced at the heavy mechanism near the easel. "They're color prints."

Sedgwick nodded. "Monotypes," said he. "I paint on copper, make one impress, and then—phut!—a sponge across the copper makes each one an original."

"You certanly obtain your effects."

"The printing seems to refine the color. For instance, moonlight on white water, a thing I'd never been able to approach, either in straight oils or water. See here."

From behind a cloth he drew a square and set it on the easel. Kent whistled again, casual fragments of light and heavy opera intermingled with considerative twitches of his ear.

"It's the first one I've given a name to," said Sedgwick. "I call it The Rough Rider."

A full moon, brilliant amid blown cloud rack, lighted up the vast procession of billows charging in upon a near coast. In the foreground a corpse, the face bent far up and back from the spar to which it was lashed, rode with wild abandon headlong at the onlooker, on the crest of a roaring surge. The rest was infinite clarity of distance and desolation.

"The Rough Rider!" murmured Kent; then with a change of tone, "For sale?"

"I don't know," hesitated the artist. "Fact is, I like that about well enough to keep."

"I'll give you five hundred dollars for it."

"Five hundred! Man alive! A hundred is the most I've ever got for any of my prints."

"The offer stands."

"But see here, Kent, can you afford it? Government salaries don't make men rich, do they?"

"Oh, I'm rich enough," said the other impatiently. "I told you I'd made inventions. And I can certainly afford to buy it better than you can afford to keep it here."

"What's that?" asked the painter, surprised.

Kent repeated his final sentence, with slow emphasis. "Do you understand what I mean?" he asked, looking flatly into Sedgwick's eyes.

"No, not in the least. Another suggestion of mystery. Do you always deal in this sort of thing?"

"Very seldom. However, if you don't understand, so much the better. When did you finish this picture?"

"Yesterday."

"H'm! Has anyone else seen it?"

"That old fraud of a plumber, Elder Dennett, saw me working on it yesterday, when he was doing some repairing here, and remarked that it gave him the creeps."

"Dennett. Well, then it's all up," said Kent, as if speaking to himself. "There's a streak of superstition in all these New Englanders. He'd be sure to interpret it as a confession before the fact. However, Elder Dennett left this morning for a trip to Cadystown. That's so much to the good."

"He may have left for a trip to Hadestown for all I care," stated Sedgwick with conviction. "What's it all about, anyway?"

"I'll tell you as soon as I've mulled it over a little. Just let me cool my mind down with some more of your pictures." He turned to the wall border again, and faced another picture out. "What's this? You seem to be something of a dab in black and white, too."

"Oh, that's an imaginary face," said Sedgwick carelessly.

"Imaginary face studied from various angles," commented Kent. "It's a very lovely face, and the most wistful I've ever seen. A fairy, prisoned on earth by cockcrow, might wear some such expression of startled wondering purity, I fancy."

"Poetry, as well as mystery! Kent, you grow and expand on acquaintance."

"There is poetry in your study of that imaginary fay. Imaginary! Umhum!" continued Kent dryly, as he stooped to the floor. "I suppose this is an imaginary hairpin, too.'

"My Chinaman—" began Sedgwick quickly, when the other caught him up.

"Don't be uneasy. I'm not going to commit the betise of asking who she is."

"If you did, I give you my word of honor I couldn't tell you. I only wish I knew!"

There was silence between them for a moment; then the painter broke out with an air of one who takes a resolution:

"See here, Kent! You're a sort of detective, aren't you?"

"I've been called so.'

"And you like my picture of The Rough Rider?"

"Five hundred dollars' worth."

"You can have that and any other picture in my studio, except this one," he indicated the canvas with the faces, "if you'll find out for me who she is."

"That might be done. We shall see. But frankly, Sedgwick, there's a matter of more importance—"

"Importance. Good heavens, man! There's nothing so important in this world!"

"Oh, is it as bad as that?"

A heavy knock sounded from below, followed by the Chinaman's voice, intermingled with boyish accents demanding Sedgwich in the name of the Western Union Telegrahp Company.

"Send him up," ordered Sedgwick, and the boy arrived; but not before Kent had quietly removed The Rough Rider from its place of exhibit.

'Special from the village',' announced young mercury. "Sign here."

After the signature had been duly set down, and the signer had read his message with knit brows, the urchin lingered, big with news.

"Say, heard about the body on the beach?"

Kent turned quickly, to see Sedgwick's face. It was interested, but unmoved as he replied:

"No. Where was it found?"

"Lonesome Cove. Woman. Dressed swell. Washed up on a grating last night or this morning."

"It's curious how they all come in here, isn't it?" said the artist to Kent. "This is the third this summer."

"And its a corkerino!" said the boy. "Sheriff's on the case. Body was all chained up, they say."

"I'm sure they need you at the office to help circulate the news, my son," said Kent. "And I'll bet you this quarter, payable in advance, that you can't get back in half an hour on your wheel."

With a grin the boy took the coin. "I got yer," he said, and was off.

"And, now, Sedgwick," said Kent decisively, "if I'm to help you, suppose you tell me all that you know about the woman who called on you last evening?"

"Last evening? Ah, that wasn't the girl of the picture. It's an interminable six days since I've seen her."

"No, I know it wasn't she, having seen your picture, and since then your visitor of last night. The question is, who was it?"

"Wait! How did you know that a woman came here last night?"

"From common gossip."

"And where have you seen her since?"

"On the beach, at Lonesome Cove."

"Lonesome Cove," repeated Sedgwick mechanically. Then with a startled glance: "Not the dead woman!"

Kent nodded, watching him closely. For a space of four heart beats—one very slow, and three very quick—there was a silence between them. Kent broke it.

"Do you see now the wisdom of frankness?"

"You mean that I shall be accused of having a hand in her death?"

"Strongly suspected, at least."

"On what bases?"

"You are the last person known to have seen her alive."

"Surely, that isn't enough?"

"Not of itself. There's a bruise back of your right ear."

Involuntarily Sedgwick's hand went to the spot.

"Who gave it to you?" pursued Kent.

"You know it all without my telling you," cried Sedgwick. "But I never saw the woman before in my life, Kent—I give you my word of honor! She came and went, but who she is or why she came or where she went I have no more idea than you have. Perhaps not nearly so much."

"There you are wrong. I'm depending on you to tell me about her."

"Not if my life hung on it. And how could her being found drowned on the beach be connected with me?"

"I didn't say that she was found drowned on the beach."

"You did! No; pardon me. It was the messenger boy. But you said that her body was found in Lonesome Cove."

"That is quite a different matter."

"She wasn't drowned?"

"I should be very much surprised if the autopsy showed any water in the lungs."

"But the boy said that the body was lashed to a grating, and that there were chains on it. Is that true?"

"It was lashed to a grating and manacled."

"Manacled? What a ghastly mystery!" Sedgwick dropped his chin in meditation. "If she wasn't drowned, then she was murdered and thrown overboard from a boat. Is that it?"

Chester Kent smiled inscrutably. "Suppose you let me do the questioning a while. You can give no clue whatsoever to the identity of your yesterday's visitor?"

There was the slightest possible hesitation before the artist replied, "None at all."

"If I find it difficult to believe that, what will the visitors think of it when Elder Dennett returns from Cadystown and tells his story, as he is sure to do?"

"Does Dennett know the woman?"

"No; but it isn't his fault that he doesn't. He did his best in the interviewing line when he met her on her way to your place."

"She wasn't on her way to my place," objected Sedgwick.

"Dennett got the notion that she was. Accordingly, with the true homebred delicacy of our fine old New England stock, he hid behind a bush and watched."

"Did he overhear our conversation?"

"He was too far away. He saw the attack on you. Now, just fit together these significant bits of fact. The body of a woman, dead by violence, is found on the beach not far from here. The last person, as far as is known, to have seen her alive is yourself. She called on you, and there was a colloquy, apparently vehement, between you, culminating in the assault upon you. She hurried away. One might well guess that later you followed her to her death."

"I did follow her," said Sedgwick in a low tone.

"For what purpose?"

"To find out who she was."

"Which you didn't succeed in doing?"

"She was too quick for me. The blow of the rock had made me giddy, and she got away among the thickets."

"That's a pity. One more point of suspicion. Dennett, you say, saw your picture, The Rough Rider. He will tell everyone about it, you may be sure."

"What of it?"

"The strange coincidence of the subject, and the apparent manner of the unknown's death."

"People will hardly suspect that I killed her and set her adrift for a model, I suppose," said the artist bitterly; "particularly as Dennett can tell them that the picture was finished before her death."

"Not that; but there will be plenty of witch-hangers among the Yankee populace, ready to believe that a fiend inspired both picture and murder in your mind. Why, the very fact of your being an artist would be prima facie evidence of a compact with the devil, to some people. And you must admit a certain diabolical ghastliness in that painting."

"Evidently some devil of ill fate is mixing up in my affairs What's your advice in the matter."

"Tell me the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," suggested Chester Kent.

"Easily done. The question is whether you'll believe it."

"If I hadn't felt pretty sure of your innocence, I shouldn't have opened the case to you as I've done. I'll believe the truth if you tell it, and tell it all."

"Very well. I was sitting on my wall when the woman came down the road. I noticed her first when she stopped to look back, and her absurd elegance of dress, expensive and ill fitting, attracted my closer attention. She was carrying a bundle, wrapped in strong paper. It seemed to be heavy, for she shifted it from hand to hand. When she came near, I spoke to her—"

"You spoke to her first?"

"Well, we spoke simultaneously"

"Why should you speak to her, if she was a stranger to you?"

"See here, Kent! You'll have to let me tell this in my own way, if I'm to tell it at all."

"So long as you do tell it. What did she say to you?"

"She asked me the time?"

"Casually?"

"Not as if she were making it a pretext to open a conversation, if that is what you mean."

"It is."

"Certa'nly it wasn't that. She seemed anxious to know. In fact, I think she used the word 'exact:' 'the exact time,' she said."

"Presumably she was on her way to an appointment, then."

"Very likely. When I told her, she seemed relieved; I might even say relaxed. As if from the strain of nervous haste, you know"

"Good. And then?"

"She thanked me, and asked if I were Mr. Sedgwick I answered that I was, and suggested that she make good by completing the introduction."

"She wasn't a woman of your own class, then?"

Sedgwick looked puzzled. "Well, no. I thought not, then, or I shouldn't have been so free and easy with her. For one thing, she was painted badly, and the perspiration, running down her forehead, had made her a sight. Yet I don't know; her voice was that of a cultivated person. Her manner was awkward and her dress weird for that time of day, and, for all that, she carried herself like a person accustomed to some degree of consideration. That I felt quite plainly. I felt, too, something uncanny about her. Her eyes alone would have produced that impression. They were peculiarly restless and brilliant."

"Insane?" questioned Kent

"Not wholly sane, certainly; but it might have been drugs. That suggested itself to me."

"A possibility. Proceed."

To Be Continued.

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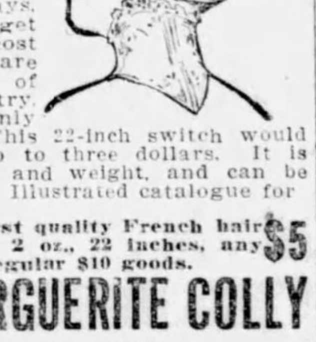

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6211—Ladies' Dress.

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6301—Child's One-Piece Dress.

This little dress is cut without shoulder seam. It opens in the back and is worn over bloomers attached to an underwaist. Soft gingham, cambric and the like are the best materials for such a dress.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Medium size requires 3 yds. of 27 or 36 in. material and ⅝ yd. of 36 in. lining.

6321—Child's Night Gown.

The kimono style has been used in the design of this night gown sleeves and body being cut in one. Muslin, nainsook, cambric, batiste, lawn and figured cotton crepe are all used for these gowns.

The pattern is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yds. of 36 in. material, 1⅞ yds. of ribbon, 3⅛ yards of edging.

6098—Ladies' Wrapper.

Any of the crepe materials can be used to make this wrapper with the collar and cuffs of contrasting material. The long or short sleeves can be used.

The pattern, 6098, is cut in sizes 34, 38 and 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅞ yards of 36-inch material with ¼ yard of 27-inch contrasting goods.

6082—Ladies' Maternity Waist.

This waist closes at the front and can be made with or without the body lining and plastron. Linen or muslin can be used to make this waist.

The pattern 6182 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires for waist 2 yds. of 36 in. material, 1⅛ yds. of 22 in. allover; 1⅛ yds. of 36 in lining.

6294—Girls' Coat.

This coat is made with blouse and three gore skirt joined at the waistline. The neck edge is trimmed with a long shawl collar, square across the back. The standing collar and shield may be omitted.

The pattern is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2⅞ yds. of 44 in. material with ¾ yard of 27 in. allowed for collar and ⅝ yd. of 24 in. satin for belt.

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Lottery Prizes Unclaimed.

London Chronicle.

Many lottery prizes remain unclaimed. In France, at the present time, there is said to be £120,000 in lottery money going begging for want of claimants. At the recent Brussels exhibition lottery, the first prize of £8,000 remained unclaimed for weeks, but the owner of the winning ticket was discovered at last. Just before the drawing of the lottery a young Belgian miner was killed by a fall, and buried, according to custom, in his best clothes. Not until he had been dead some time did the advertisements for the lottery winner remind the young man's friends that he had bought a ticket, which might have been buried with him. They obtained permission to exhume the body, and in a waistcoat pocket was found the ticket, which, had he lived, would have made him rich.

Kneeling Prohibited.

Peking Daily News.

Although the practice of making plaintiff and defendant kneel down before the judge in the course of a lawsuit and the application of corporal punishment to extract confessions from the suspected offender have been prohibited by law, still in some rural districts and cities the authorities of the court have not yet completely abandoned these practices. President Yuan, wishing the authorities to respect the rights of the people and thereby to show them the real significance of a republican form of government, has telegraphed instructions to the Tutuhs to investigate the practice of the local courts.

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The ideal husband is in Brooklyn, searching for his lost mother-in-law.

Flies get meaner every day; but let's swat for the good of mankind in general, not for personal revenge.

What has become of the old-fashioned small boy who used to envy the man who could wag his ears?

Good listeners hear so much about the troubles of other people that they forget they have any of their own.

Some people seem to have an idea that hell is a place especially prepared for those who do not agree with them.

Let's not lose all faith in humanity just because one New York man abandoned the wife who could not play the piano.

Men are becoming unreasonable. One in Atlanta wants a divorce because his wife puts powdered glass in his coffee.

Let the daisy hide its head. Governor Tener, of Pennsylvania, has vetoed the bill to make it the state flower.

There is no record to show that any young woman ever fell in love with a man while he was eating corn off the cob.

Invention has lightened many household burdens, but domestic felicity is one thing that cannot be operated by electricity.

Well, it might have been worse. Suppose Fashion had decreed that the slit skirt must be accompanied by a brass band!

The increased consumption of whisky is explained. A Louisiana man has been chased by a red, white and blue rattlesnake.

No doubt the world is growing better, but we may not think so when awakened in the middle of the night by a howling dog.

If Queen Mary had as many daughters as the czarina of Russia it would take her until late in the fall to find husbands for all of them.

It might be possible to learn to love our neighbor across the Rio Grande, but to acquire an affection for his hairless dog is out of the question.

Each succeeding administration at Washington, no matter what its politics, appears to be of the opinion that the White House should be white.

Dr. Nina Golawozowa says that in Russia a woman marries a man to help him. What a happy arrangement. Furthermore, how simple.

Nowadays when a statesman is accused of being fond of elderberry pie, all he has to do to put himself right before the public is to call Mulhall a liar.

"The sea suddenly sank and the water boiled," says Count Biscaretti, of the Italian navy; "tons of cooked fish were washed ashore." Please pass the salt.

We don't pretend to know any more about the tariff than we did twenty years ago, but really it looks as if the duty on diamidostilbendisulfoacid should be raised on general principles.

"A pet dog traveled two hundred miles to get back to John D. Rockefeller." This little incident merely shows that it is possible for a man to be a millionaire and still retain the love and respect of a good dog.

"Be natural," says Lillian. Bless her for knowing all there is to learn about beauty, but wouldn't that necessitate another shift of the waist line? And it has been a long time since it has had what might be called a permanent location.

The English langugae is said to be growing at the rate of five thousand words a year. And that in spite of the fact that there are more words now than are necessary. We always pick up the wrong volume of the dictionary when we begin to search for one.

Mrs. Bryan is helping her distinguished husband solve the high cost of living problem by going to her Nebraska home to do the family canning. The wife of the secretary of state is a gracious helpmeet, and every lover of this glorious country will hope that her jelly jells.

IS THERE A SHIPPING TRUST?

An investigating committee of the house of representatives, it has been announced, will shortly make a report in which it is charged that the bulk freight business of the Great Lakes is under the control of what virtually amounts to a trust.

This may be true. But it may be of interest to the investigating excursionists from Washington to know that the people who pay the freight bills on the Great Lakes are not worried a minute about it. The shippers happen to know that freight costs—trust or no trust—are cheaper now that in all the history of lake shipping. They have reason to believe that the costs are the cheapest on any body of water in the world.

Let us look over the record.

In 1887—before trusts had begun to raise goosepimples on the body politic—freight charges per mile-ton averaged 2.3 mills. In 1888, they had been reduced to 1.5 mills. Six years later, the charges had been scaled down to an average of .99 of a mill. In 1897, about the time the trusts were getting a good deal of notice in the papers, the average was .83 of a mill, something of an improvement in ten years, it must be admitted. The next year, the average charge per mile-ton was .79. In the two years following, the costs climbed over the mill. Slowly they slipped down again until in 1907, a year of record-breaking business in shipping, the carriers were paid an average of .80 of a mill per mile-ton. Then came the industrial slump and they had to be contented with business, when they got it, at .69 of a mill. In 1911 and 1912, improving years for almost all industry and commerce, the freight rates per mile-ton averaged .67 of a mill. Can the troubled investigators point out, anywhere in the world, a cheaper transportation?

Now let us see the kind of crimp the trust control has put in lake commerce. In 1887, when we may assume shipped was a free-for-all business, 5,494,649 short tons of freight, of a value of $79,031,757, went through the locks at Sault Ste. Marie. The American vessels using the passageway were valued at $17,684,550. In 1912, the freight tonnage at the "Soo" amounted to 72,472,676 and was worth $791,357,837. The value of the American craft checked at the locks was set down in the records at $125,618,800.

A trust must be judged by its works. What woes have the men of the Great Lakes shipping trust—if there is one—visited upon their countrymen?

THE LATEST TOMMYROT.

The high priests and prophets of political buncombe are engaged just at present in putting out a new line of trash, some of the old stuff having become too shiny and stringy to pass current. This particular twaddle is that the decline in government 2 per cent bonds is due—to quote one of the sutlers of this business—"almost wholly to what appears to be a campaign waged with every indication of concerted action on the part of influential New York city banks to cause apprehension and uneasiness about these bonds in order to help them in their efforts to defeat the currency bill."

The decline in the value of the government twos is simply the natural course that self-interest takes in every business affair. The bulk of these bonds are held as security for national bank circulation. With the change in the banking system of the country, as it will be brought about by the new bill, large blocks of these bonds will come on the market, their owners having surrendered their federal charters and no longer having need for the sort of security the government insists upon. The present slump in value is the forerunner of a larger slump, and represents the taking to cover of those who have these bonds so they can dispose of them.

"God give us a little genuineness in our politics," prays Colonel Watterson. Amen.

AN INDEX TO INDUSTRY.

The state of industry in 1913, as compared with other years, may be understood by a glance at these figures on unemployment, reprinted from the June report of the New York department of labor:

Year.	No. Workers.	Pr Ct. Idle
1900	173,516	18.3
1897	142,570	30.6
1903	347,492	12.1
1905	382,344	27.2
1906	377,283	9.9
1908	387,450	35.7
1912	458,070	19.6
1913	578,796	15.9

This year, it will be noted, compares well in the matter of the supply of work with every year of which there is record, except 1906, in which business was in high spirits and wholly obvious to the near approach of the end of the cycle of prosperity. The condition of employment in New York is a fair index to the condition of industry throughout the country.

TO BE EXPECTED.

A Venezuelan exile has received word from home that Castro has begun his invasion.

"This is what I expected," he said.

It is, we should say, what everyone else would have expected if he had searched himself for ideas on the subject. For Castro long ago implanted expectations in the breasts of his fellowmen and age, it would seem, cannot wither nor custom stale that sanguine trust in his power to keep something doing.

It was the natural thing to suppose that when Senor Castro went to Europe he would shortly be back again, if only to hang an enemy he might have overlooked. It was natural to suppose that when his faction was overthrown, his own lands, houses and money seized, the power of northern governments employed to keep him banished and the door of America slammed in his face, he would some day make a landing on his native soil and start guns popping in his interest. He is that kind of a man. He has an arrangement with destiny.

Having begun an invasion, and surprised no one, he is very likely to recover his former authority and carry out the general expectations that his score with some dozens of opponents will be squared.

AUGUST.

On the whole, the reputation of August is one of dependableness.

It is then that the husbandman knows, within the bounds of certainty, whether he will have a good harvest or a poor. In this month come the conditions which tie the dog days of the classics up to the dog days of juvenile superstition. If it has not sped the comfortable home veranda before this, the American family journeys in dust and irritability to places deserted of other home-wearied families. In August some time the baseball fan knows just about where it is that the home team will land when the honors are distributed. And, as if to fix beyond questioning the reliability of August, the hay-fever patients begin their sneezing to the day and hour set down in the calendar of custom.

Experienced in Augusts, we can venture to say that this August will be hot, that it will be marked by a listless air in human labor and by certain noises highly irritating to the involuntary noisemakers and highly amusing to the ones immune to the season of rag-weed and goldenrod.

AN ASSAULT ON A PLEDGE

That part of the Baltimore platform which said "we call the attention of the patriotic citizens of our country to its (the Democratic congress') record of * * * economy * * *" may be accepted as one of those heavy jokes which political conventions are accustomed to perpetrate. For no Republican congress, in all the history of national law-making, showed such greediness for applying Uncle Sam's money at the business of improving private political fortunes as the congress pointed to with such majestic pride.

But serious consideration has to be given to that other part of the platform which reads "we demand a return to the simplicity and economy which befits a democratic government * * *." This is a pledge to conduct the government with simplicity and economy. It is a promissory note to deliver a government of retrenchment to husband the revenues and guard the national purse.

How lightly this vow sits upon the consciences of some of the Democratic members of the house is indicated in the news that a special caucus has been called for the purpose of stampeding the committee having in charge the public buildings appropriation bill. These committeemen are attempting to carry out the convention promise. They are really trying to produce economical government.

But economical government interferes with the plans of congressmen who feel they must be able to obtain a few postoffice buildings for their districts in order to scrape together enough votes for their re-election.

It is hoped that the appropriations committee stands part. It is to be hoped that not a member of it can be stampeded.

SHOWING JOHN BULL UP.

It would be a shame to have the Pankhursts succumb to the tortures of the "cat and mouse" law, or to become converted to the non-militant policy of promoting the cause of equal rights.

For if these ladies were to cease disturbing John Bull's Sunday peace, we might fall back into the error of believing him the phlegmatic old gentleman of the pictures, without nerves, without the power to get even reasonably excited. The Pankhursts and their following have shown John Bull for what he really is, as nervous as a mouse, as quick to anger as an amateur gardener, as ready as a Frenchman to go shouting and howling through the street and tearing at paving stones for missiles.

That John Bull picture is just one of John's own conceptions of himself, taken in a rare moment of good-nature. It is as poor a portrait as the popular fiction as to millionaires, who are cartooned as fat and gross instead of thin and dyspeptic, as most of them in real life are.

THE KEEPERS OF THE LIGHTS.

It might seem as if the government would have to depend for its lighthouse keepers upon the men who have seen so much of the world that the taste of it is flat upon their lips, or upon that class which has found mankind wearisome and hateful and wholly untruthful.

Yet so far Uncle Sam has not had to draw upon these sources in order to keep his lamps burning brightly. Perhaps he holds them in reserve, against the time when members of the life-saving crews do not turn to the service for a change in jobs, or when professional fishermen, or the offspring of lighthouse keepers, do not apply. Anyway, there is no famine. Men are found and apparently they have not had to be begged. Which bears out the saying that there is nothing in this world which has to be done that men cannot be persuaded to do it.

The two chief requirements of the lighthouse keeper are faithfulness and a certain amount of immunity to dullness. The keeper's routine is simple enough, but it is fearfully lacking in variety. It is difficult for him to change the order of his duties in a way that will provide him with the artisan's zest. The work, as work goes, is light—meaning no pun—but it gets nowhere beyond bearing out the strict orders of the service. Save in a few fortunate instances, the lighthouses are in lonely, isolated places. Some are cramped, as the harbor light of Toledo. There is the weather to watch and the boats going by and that is about all in the way of entertainment outside of books and magazines and the occasional coming of the tender. One can imagine a keeper so lonely that he is thankful when a steamer comes along and smothers him in smoke.

Slaves to salaries—so the keepers have been called. Yet without doubt there are some who are happy slaves.

"A GOOD PLACE TO WORK IN"

When "Tom" Marshall first went to Washington, he was frankly discontented. The flub-dubbery wearied him. He longed for the friendly atmosphere of the capitol at Indianapolis and some times it seemed, by the wistful look that came into his eyes, as if he would gladly exchange the four years of dignity and fat salary in the vice president's office for a week on the porch in Columbia City where he could, if he liked, wear an alapaca coat and toss the ashes of his cigar over the rail.

uBt things have changed for "Tom" Marshall. He says now that he likes Washington. "The senate is a great institution," he swears. "The senators are all fine fellows. It's a nice place to work."

But things have changed for "Tom" Washington. The comfort and entertainment get into the blood of the people who are sent there and they get to using all their time and energy and thought upon the task of keeping there. The high determination to bring about reforms calms down when it is realized that putting this determination into action may put one "in bad" with the congressional campaign committee which helps the aspirants for re-election. The constituents at home, with all their needs and desires, grow dim with distance. The appeal of Washington is the appeal of selfishness. It is a nice place to work.

The way to betterments in politics and administration would be easier if this were not so. If Washington could be made less club-like, less interesting to senators and representatives, less satisfying to selfish emotions, the cure of national ills would progress speedily where it now progresses so slowly.

THE DETECTIVES TO GET

At last the magazine school of sleuthing has a case worthy of its metal.

The robberies at Narragansett Pier were of the prodigious size which commands the magazine reader's interest and respect in the very first paragraph. There is the rope of pearls, the family heirlooms, the historic jewels, the diamonds of astonishing beauty and rarity—properties of detective reading matter exactly. The robberies were distinguished by a studied ingenuity, being free of "coarse work," finger prints that betray and blunders which mark the nervous and the amateurs at crime. Best of all, there are the confusion of clues and the hint of mystery. The arrangement couldn't be better if it had been fixed up on the typewriter of one of the literary Sherlock Holmes.

If the ordinary, everyday detectives who have secret news connections with the underworld, or who operate through the "third degree," fail to recover the stolen jewels, why would it not be a good idea to call a consultation of the magazine professors of detection? It might result in tracing the diamonds and the rope of pearls—and it certainly would be a good advertisement for the craft of romantic snooping.

THE GOATS AND THE SHEEP

One by one the men he has mentioned may go before the committee and swear that, to the best of their knowledge, Colonel Mulhall is an unmitigated liar. In no small degree are they likely to be right. The Colonel seems to have decided with himself that, if he is to stand as a confessed iniquitous lobbyist, he might as well make himself out to be the chief of the clan.

But merely denying Colonel Mulhall's statements, betraying an indignation that comes from the boot heels and dropping, for emphasis, a number of high-voltage cuss words, will not serve to clear the congressional skirts.

For there is that correspondence file which Mulhall kept to conscientiously and industriously. That cannot be explained away. That cannot be cast aside as worthless evidence. Happy as the investigators might be to accept the word of their fellows and spurn that of the fellow Mulhall, they cannot pass over the revelations of the mail box.

As it looks now, it will be only the men so indiscrete as to write who will be permanently besmirched. To separate those about whom the Colonel told the truth from those about whom he lied, yet concerning none of whom is there documentary evidence, would be an impossible task. The committee will do best by assuming that all these are honest and concentrate its scoldings on the letter-writers.

Our forefathers, bless their memory, had dreams of peopling the United States with a sturdy race of men and women. Yet here we find a magazine writer who professes to believe that a caraway cooky, when nibbled with afternoon tea, will add to the batting average of the joy of living.

Sunday School

THE GREAT DELIVERANCE AND ITS MEMORIAL

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 10 Is, "The Passover," Ex. 12:1-42.

By William T. Ellis.

Every year this world witnesses a strange sight. In the ghettoes of Warsaw and London and New York in the mud houses of Bagdad and Mosul, and in the remote Arabian province of the Yeamen, there is held a mysterious celebration. But it is not confined to the dwellings of the poor. In the palaces of the world's richest bankers, in the luxurious homes of great jurists and scholars, exactly the same kind of observance may be seen.

This is the world-girdling feast of the Passover, which for more than three thousand years has been maintained after the same fashion. We marvel at the pyramids of stone with their long life, but they are only stone—lifeless things which the dry air of Egypt preserves. Here in the Passover is a living custom, which is carried through with the same tense human feeling today as three thousand years ago. Here are herbs as then, the roast lamb as then, the unleavened bread, and the household girt as for travel.

The persistance of such a usage, which has been unshaken by the crashing to ruin of all the empires that have lived since Moses first instituted the ceremony, is a marvel of history. The Passover has lived through the rise and fall of all the world conquerors. It has seen philosophy and science transformed. Marvellous inventions, in continents undreamed of at its birth, have not affected the Passover. It was old before Buddha or Confucius was born. It is more ancient than the Christian era. All venerable things seem young alongside of this vitalized rite which today is kept over the whole earth.

The Child's Question.

Once a year, wherever devout Jews keep the Passover, the children ask, "What mean ye by this service?" Then the head of the house tells the marvellous story of that dread Egyptian night when the Chosen People were delivered and their oppressors were punished by the supreme visitation of heaven. The story is best told in the words of Holy Writ:

"Then Moses called for all the elders of Israel, and said unto them, Draw out, and take you lambs according to your families, and kill the passover. And ye shall take a bunch of hyssop, and dip it in the blood that is in the basin, and strike the lintel and the two side posts with the blood that is in the basin; and none of you shall go out of the door of this house until the morning. For Jehovah will pass through to smite the Egyptians; and when he seeth the blood upon the lintel, and on the two side posts, Jehovah will pass over the door, and will not suffer the destroyer to come in unto your houses to smite you. And ye shall observe this thing for an ordinance to thee and to thy sons forever. And it shall come to pass, when ye are come to the land which Jehovah will give you, according as he hath promised, that ye shall keep this service. And it shall come to pass, when your children shall say unto you, What mean ye by this service? that ye shall say, It is the sacrifice of Jehovah's passover, who passed over the houses of the children of Israel in Egypt, when he smote the Egyptians, and delivered our houses. And the people bowed the head and worshipped. And the children of Israel went and did so; as Jehovah had commanded Moses and Aaron, so did they.

"And it came to pass at midnight, that Jehovah smote all the first-born in the land of Egypt, from the first-born of Pharaoh that sat on his throne unto the first-born of cattle. And Pharaoh rose up in the night, he, and all his servants, and all the Egyptians; and there was a great cry in Egypt; for there was not a house where there was not one dead. And he called for Moses and Aaron by night, and said, Rise up, get you forth from among my people, both ye and the children of Israel; and go, serve Jehovah as ye have said. Take both your flocks and your herds, as ye have said, and be gone, and bless me also. And the Egyptians were urgent upon the people, to send them out of the land in haste; for they said, We are all dead men. And the people took their dough before it was leavened, their kneading troughs being bound up in their clothes upon their shoulders. And the children of Israel did according to the word of Moses; and they asked of the Egyptians jewels of silver, and jewels of gold, and raiment; and Jehovah gave the people favor in the sight of the Egyptians, so that they let them have what they asked. And they despoiled the Egyptians."

A New Era for a Nation.

The sun set that day over a company of Hebrew bondmen. The next morning it rose over a free nation. The Passover is the independence day of the Jew. It marks the beginning of the new era. The observance is good statesmanship, as well as a wise religious observance. Even so do nations today mark their great days and commemorate their great men.

The family life of the Jew was solidified and made sacred by this Passover memorial; even as today the family altar binds the home into a oneness such as is promoted by no other single function. But the Passover did more. This common usage, accentuating a common history and a common delivery, has unified the Hebrew people. It has been one means for the welding together of the Jews, who have been called "the miracle of history," since they have maintained their identity through all the centuries. This common memorial supper binds the rich and the poor together; it makes the Rothschilds of London and Paris one with the oppressed Jews in Kisheneff.

The mysterious solidarity of the Jews makes Zionism a determining factor in all oriental politics. As a man from the East said to me the other day, apropos of foolish war talk in the states: "Nowadays no nation can go to war unless financed by Jewish bankers, and the Jewish bankers will not lend money to any nation which has given refuge to their oppressed fellow Hebrews, even as America and Great Britain have done."

The first high purpose of this great Passover feast was to stress the fact that the Jews were chosen people, with a peculiar mission for God in the world. It set them apart as recipients of the divine favor and care, and custodians of the truth of the one God, supreme over all the nations.

The Dread Egyptian Night.

"There was a great cry in Egypt." I heard the women of an Egyptian family wailing one day in Cairo over the death of a loved one. It was a new sound to me, which, alas, I have heard often repeated throughout the east. This western world knows it not. We should be glad that the heart-harrowing wail never rises to our ears. Lamentation is an oriental usage. The death-cry of the east has in it so much of heart-break, so much of loss and longing, that no occident l cares to hear it again.

The imagination is not equal to the task of filling the whole of Egypt with that indescribable wail, when at midnight the death angel smote the first-born of all the people. The calamity must be analyzed to be understood. The grief in Pharaoh's household is itself enough to think upon. Equally great was the grief in the hut of the peasant, where the young mother hugged to her heart the still body of her only son. In dungeon and in palace, this universal human calamity was felt. No other plague could have reached so far or have been felt so deeply as this.

Cruel? That depends. I heard a missionary talk philosophically the other day about the necessary evil of a few hundred people losing their lives that a nation might be delivered. The judgment of history always has gone solidly for this philosophy. Every war has been a testimonial to it. It is expedient that some die that the many may be saved. God's own Son was not too great a price to pay for the emancipation of a race from sin. In the near view, with nothing else in sight but the suffering of the Egyptians, the death of the first-born was a horrible calamity. In the long look, it was but a sad incident in a great and beneficent providence.

The first purpose of this last awful plague was accomplished. Instantly there arose a clamor to expel the Hebrews. The lesson was not lost upon the people. They saw the connection between their oppression of the Jews and their defiance of the God in Israel with this immeasurable calamity. In a night they drove out the children of Israel, crying: "Take both your flocks and your herds, as ye have said, and be gone."

The Historic Going Forth.

These slaves, suddenly emancipated by the edict forced from Pharoah at so fearful a cost, were not furnished for travel. They had no money and few supplies. Therefore they resorted to the oriental usage, which still persists in the east, of asking "backsheesh" of their more fortunate neighbors. The old version translated this passage that they "borrowed" jewels from the Egyptians. There is no warrant for this in the original text, and the revised version makes it clear that they "asked." And the Egyptians freely gave, albeit more lavishly than they would have done under less critical circumstances. Men were willing to give up their all if they might only get out of their sight these people whose presence brought such disasters.

A word here about the date of the Exodus is in order. This is a subject in which the Scripture and the monuments must both be consulted. Involved in the problem are critical question as to the ruling monarch at the time of this Exodus. Jacob entered Egypt about 1877. Joseph was made governor of Egypt about 1887. The Exodus, according to the consensus of modern scholarship, was about 1447 B. C. There are difficulties, and yet these are clearing up steadily with further archaelogical knowledge. The Biblical account is being vindicated, and the four hundred years of bondage are becoming better attested from secular sources.

On this whole subject the most illuminating volume I have found is a new book of a singular fascination, merely as a travel record, "From the Nile to Nebo," by Rev. Franklin E. Hoskins, D. D., published by the

Love of Life.

Love you not the tall trees spreading
their branches
Cooling with their green shade the
sunny days of June?
Love you not the little bird lost among
the leaflets,
Dreamily repeating a quaint, brief
tune?

Is there not a joy in the waste windy
places;
Is there not a song by the long, dusty
way?
Is there not a glory in the sudden
hour of struggle;
Is there not a peace in the long, quiet
day?

Love you not the meadows with the
deep lush grasses;
Love you not the cloud-flocks noiseless
in their flight?
Love you not the cool wind that stirs
to meet the sunrise;
Love you not the stillness of the warm
summer night?

Have you never wept with a grief that
slowly passes?
Have you never laughed when a joy
goes running by?
Know you not the peace of rest that
follows labor?—
You have not learnt to live, then; how
can you dare to die?

—Tertius van Dyke, in August Scribner.

Sunday School Times Company. This is not only the record of a personal journey from Egypt through Sinai to Canaan, over the route of the children of Israel, with the comments of a veteran Arabic scholar and traveller, but it is also a scholarly examination of such critical points as the one at issue. I commend it as a lesson help at this time. A word of caution is to be expressed, however, to the average Bible reader, concerning engrossment in these purely technical problems. The lines of John C. Shairp express a thought that should always be in the minds of the students of points of biblical criticism:

"I have a life with Christ to live;
But ere I live it must I wait
Till learning can clear answer give
Of this and that book's date?
I have a life in Christ to live;
I have a death in Christ to die;
And I must wait till Science give
All doubts a full reply?"

The Great Exemption.

This story is to be studied not in the light of the Egyptians who died, but if the Israelites who lived. It is the passing over of those who should be saved for a great service. Its message is that God has a zeal for His own. He keeps covenant faith. The whole philosophy of religion hinges on this cardinal truth of the right of man to enter into a covenant with God. Some orientalists, the late H. Clay Trumbull conspicuous among them, have pointed out that the threshold covenant, and the sprinkling of the door-posts with blood implied not only that the angel of death would pass by, but also that Jehovah Himself would pass in. It was not only a salvation from death, but a salvation to life with God.

Our study of the Passover has its present point in the great truth of the New Testament that "Christ our passover is sacrificed to us." He is "the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world." As this feast was a memorial supper of the goodness of God, and of the great deliverance, so Christians are bidden to the Lord's Supper with the injunction, "This do in remembrance of me." The sacrament points forward to a promised land, and it points backward to our heritage of fellowship and of faith.

"O blest communion, fellowship divine;
We feebly struggle; they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Th
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are
Thine.'

INCREASES BLOOD HEAT

High Temperature Shown After Long Sprint.

Harper's Weekly.

There have been made at the London college hospitals some curious observations on the blood temperature of athletes. The normal blood temperature of a man is about 98.11 degrees Fahrenheit. A young man, after a run of 200 yards, showed a temperature of 100.76 degrees; another a temperature of 100.94 degrees; a third a temperature of 102.2 degrees, after a run of half a mile.

A mile run produced an internal temperature of 102.8 degrees with one athlete and 103.6 degrees with another. After a three-mile run one young man had a temperature of 105 degrees, but this runner's normal blood temperature was 101 degrees, although he was in perfect health.

Stories of Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune.

THE SCARLET LETTER, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.

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IT was a festival day in the seventeenth century Puritan town of Salem. A festival day which was about as jolly as would be a day of universal mourning in any other community. For to laugh or to show any sign of gayety was regarded almost as a sin by the sour-faced, gloomy Puritans.

Today they celebrated their festival in true Puritan style by torturing a fellow human being—a woman. A throng of glum men and women in hideously plain clothes gathered around the scaffold that stood in front of the town jail. Out from the jail and onto the scaffold was led a young and beautiful woman, a baby in her arms.

On the breast of the woman's black dress was embroidered the letter "A" in scarlet. And bearing this red badge of infamy she was forced to stand on the platform, facing the sullen holiday crowd. An official demanded that she tell the name of the man who was her confederate in sin She would not answer.

Then Arthur Dimmesdale, the pallid faced young minister, was called upon to urge her to confess the man's name. Dimmesdale bade her, if she thought best, to tell the name, saying the man should by rights stand at her side on the scaffold. She refused.

Then, by the decree of the court, she was set free. Free to lead the life of a shunned outcast, and forced always to wear the scarlet letter on her breast. It was a form of slow torture such as was inexpressibly dear to the Puritan mind.

The woman was Hester Prynne. She had come out to the New England colonies from England some time earlier, leaving her elderly Puritan husband to follow at his leisure. He had been detained. Hester and Arthur Dimmesdale had met and—unknown to any one—had fallen in love with each other.

It had been horrible to Dimmesdale to see her stand there on the scaffold alone, when he knew that by every right he should have been pilloried at her side, to share the scorn of their narrow little provincial world.

Only one person in all the community guessed Arthur's dark secret. That was a newly arrived English immigrant, who called himself Roger Chillingworth, and who already possessed a strange malign influence over the young minister. Chillingworth was Hester's husband. He had reached Salem in time to witness his wife's disgrace. Making his identity known to no one, he set out coldly to work to destroy Arthur by racking the latter's sensitive conscience.

Hester, heedless of her neighbor's scorn, continued to live as best she could, doing odd jobs as seamstress and bringing up her daughter, little Pearl, in a lonely but not unhappy fashion. Dimmesdale, harrowed and tormented by Chillingworth's insidious teachings, grew to feel that it was himself and not Hester whose breast wore the flaming Scarlet Letter. Remorse, fed by Chillingworth, made the minister's life an endless horror. His chest burned as though invisible white hot irons were branding a letter there. At times the agony was unbearable.

One night, to ease his remorse, Arthur crept out to the scaffold and stood there alone in the darkness, self-pilloried before an imaginary multitude, "as if the universe were gazing at a scarlet token on his naked breast, right over his heart. On that spot there had long been the gnawing and poisonous tooth of bodily pain."

He planned to fly to some distant refuge place with Hester and Pearl, there to live in peace and love, and forget the ugly past. But ever Chillingworth's crafty advice restrained him. One night as the minister lay unconscious Chillingworth opened the front of Arthur's shirt and stared gloatingly at something he saw on the white flesh of the chest.

At length Arthur Dimmesdale could endure the inferno of mental and physical torture no longer. He arose in the pulpit one Sunday morning and made full confession to his congregation. The he sank back dead. Chillingworth raged insanely at the sufferer's too easy escape from further vengeance. Eager hands tore open the collar of Dimmesdale's shirt to give him air. Then in horror the onlookers shrank back from what they beheld on his chest.

Did they see there a scarlet letter, burned into the flesh by the finger of Remorse? Or was it merely a cancer or some such hideous malignant growth that ended the penitent's life?

VARIETIES

The first steel pen was made i 1830.

Europe has an area of 3,800,0 square miles.

Massachusetts now has nearly 61,0 registered automobiles.

Twenty-five million tons of shi ping pounds Cape Cod annually.

More than 3,500,000 acres of la are held as game preserves in Sco land.

South African creameries produ 8,000,000 pounds of butter yearly.

The public debt of this country p capita at its last calculation w $10.74.

Horseshoes attached by bolts aroun the hoof have been patented in En land.

There is a prize of $20,000 offere in France for the discovery of a cu for Asiatic cholera.

Exports of Belgian plate glass t the United States decreased fro $568,199 in 1911 to $223,804 in 191

Nearly 70,000 tons of corks a needed for the bottled beer and ae ated waters consumed annually Britain.

The pottery production of the Un ed States last year, valued at $3 500,000, was the greatest in the hi tory of the industry.

India annually exports about 1,00 000 pounds of fish maws and sha fins for edible purposes, mainly other oriental lands.

The German police of Africa a mounted on the backs of zebras, a these animals have been found to very successful as mounts.

The world's annual consumption rubber was 5,000 tons in 1875, wh the present consumption is nea 100,000 tons.

The entire 1912-13 opium crop European and Asiatic Turkey is pla ed at 7,000 cases of 150 pounds each.

A complete lavatory equipment tourists, which can be folded to oc py little space in an automobile, h been invented.

In Oklahoma are 23,000 Chocta Indians, worth about $5,000 ea which is said to be the largest p capita wealth of any group of peo in the world.

A national seed testing station England is urged by the Lond Chamber of Commerce. Traders m now send seeds for testing as to pur and germination to continental Euro

A potato shortage in Engla caused prices to advance June 1 Manchester to $30 a ton, again $12.90 at the same time last year.

Southern Italy, including Sic dominates the lemon markets of t world. California is the only ri Italy has in the business.

The Portland cement output in t country between 1870 and 1880 w only 82,000 barrels. In 1912 the o put was 80 billion barrels.'

A New York hospital is experimen ing with illuminating the floors rooms from beneath with elect lamps set under glass and backed reflectors.

It requires more than a century a cedar tree to grow large enough yield a 30-foot telephone pole. T eucalptus will atttain a larger grow in 30 years, and its wood is quite lasting.

British military authorities have d veloped for use in India a telepho cable which weighs but 17 pounds the mile, but so well insulated it w work through water.

A new fuel for internal combusti that is said to act in all respects li gasoline but to be much cheaper, being made in England from gasoli kerosene and benzol.

Many worked-out coal mines Pennsylvania are being filled in w sand and other waste material to p vent their surfaces caving and da aging valuable property.

Consul David J. D. Myers repo that banana exports to the Uni States from Puerto Cortes, Hondur during the first five months of 19 aggregated 1,460,000 bunches.

The waste heat of a new Germ gas engine is used to raise steam operate blowers, which in turn crease the pressure of the air gas m ture in the engine's cylinders.

Canada is nearly 30 times as la as Great Britain and Ireland, the to area of the Dominion being only 2 000 square miles less than that of t whole continent of Europe.

The longest bridge in the world the Lion bridge, near Sangsang China. It extends 5¾ miles over area of the Yellow sea, and is suppo ed by 300 huge stone arches.

Almond production in Californ this year, according to the Califor Almond Growers' Exchange, will about 1,750 tons, or something o half a normal crop.

The number of births in Germa exceeds the deaths by 800,000 annu ly, while in France the excess is o 40,000.

Karakul sheep imports into Arg tina continue, the last lot being a g by the emperor of Austria to the mi istry of agriculture.

A new power unit, known as myriawatt, has been favored in pl of the boiler horse power unit committees of American societies electrical and mechanical engineer

The largest weekly export of c from the United States and Cana was 8,289,359 bushels in the week February 1, 1909, and the smallest 247 bushels in the week of Novem 28, 1912.

An electric signal light that pier a fog better than anything yet tri the invention of a Californian dra the carbons apart periodically stretch the arc, giving out brilli flashes.

A New York paper has figured that liquor and tobacco revenues w sufficient to pay half the governme ordinary expenses last year. In ot words, the internal revenue on dr and tobacco amounted to $300,478 and there was, besides this, the d on import wines.

The last battle in which a Brit sovereign personally led his troops the battlefield was in 1743, w George II, at the head of his ar defeated the French at the battle Dettingen.

The cotton industry of Italy has 575,000 spindles and 134,380 po looms, 48 per cent in Lombardy, per cent in Piedmont, and the mainder in Venetia, Liguria, and lesser degree, in central and south Italy. The industry employs 20 operatives.

The total receipts of the Liber government from all sources for fiscal year ended September 30, 1 were $531,473, and included $492 from customs, $4,527 from rubber t $6,302 from postal revenue and $1 from internal revenue.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

A BOYS' VENTURE

By Martha Holden.

The new word "achievement" crept into the school yard vocabulary at Morgan Park, Chicago, in the early summer and crowded out a lot of baseball terms. Thirty city boys decided that they could show as much enterprise as their country cousins in the restoration of old orchards.

Says Forest Crissey in the Country Gentleman:

Here is how the whole project started: One day, in company with a man who was greatly interested in boys, Assistant Superintendent Calley visited the school. On the way there they talked of the necessity of giving the boys something real to do to fire their interest and hook up the school-room work with the world outside. As they passed the shaggy old orchard the visiting stranger remarked:

"There's just the thing! The idea of restoring that grand old orchard, which some grown man has neglected and mistreated, will catch the boys. And they'll do it, too, and make it pay into the bargain if you'll give them the chance. Think how they will have to use their arithmetic, their chemistry, their botany and about every other kind of school room knowledge in working out the problems that will come up in putting those old trees back into bearing condition. Why, it's one of the finest opportunities to put this achievement idea into practice that any school ever had."

Warmed with the inspiration, both men spoke to the boys, and, at the close of their talk, put the question: "How many of you want to go into this and how many will come back here this evening and bring your fathers with you?"

About 60 promised. When the speakers came to the high school that evening they found more than 50 men and nearly 60 boys awaiting them. The men occupied one side of the room and the boys the other, and the boys were singing their school songs as they had never sung them before. "We wanted to be sure to hold 'em until you came," one boy explained, "so we started something going."

The lawyer who used the orchard as a pasture explained that the trees were about 40 years old and had not been sprayed or pruned for 10 years or more. So far as a possible commercial crop of apples was concerned, he thought they offered about as tough a proposition as any man would care to tackle.

"But," he laughingly added, "maybe you boys can do it. There are a lot of you, and if you put into restoring those trees the ginger that you spend on baseball, the running track and football, I guess the old orchard will find out there's something doing in this neighborhood. You may have the trees rent free for the first year, at any rate."

The boys cheered and promptly organized themselves into a juvenile corporation. The "dads" formed an "achievement council" to underwrite the enterprise in a financial way and do for the boys what they could not do for themselves. The understanding was clearly established, however, that the solid responsibility of the undertaking was to rest on the boys' shoulders.

An expert in horticulture, Prof. B. S. Pickett, of the University of Illinois, was sent on request to examine the orchard and make recommendations to boys. He found 350 sturdy old trees that, in his opinion, would respond and probably would pay a good return for the labor and expense involved. His report gave the boys fresh impetus and they were apt pupils in the arts of spraying and pruning.

The accounts of the orchard venture of the Achievement Club are made a living object lesson to all the "commercial" classes in the schools. The chemistry classes have centered much of their attention upon spraying compounds, with the result that chemistry has been changed from a thing of theory into a living, practical force.

"We couldn't make the old orchard pay without chemistry, could we?" was the way in which one boy correlated class theory and orchard work in a chemistry session. Botany and nature study have also received fresh impetus in view of the work going on in the old orchard, which is almost across the street from the high school.

Organization doesn't stop with the club itself; it is carried into the actual work to the last detail. The president of the club is the chief officer in command. Under him are the morning and the afternoon shifts, each with its foreman. Then the workers are divided into groups of three, each group having its "job boss." At the outset certain trees were assigned to each group, so the work of each crew might be compared with that of the others. This fixed responsibility and incited competition both as to quality of work and the speed of execution.

Only 50 trees were pruned and given a first spraying before the appearance of the blossoms called a halt on the part of saws and shears. As soon as the petals had fallen this work was eagerly resumed and pushed with all speed, to the end of having all the best trees in order before the pruning dead line of July was reached.

"Auxiliary reading" has generally carried a somewhat solemn and forbidding sound to these young students, but the little library of apple literature suddenly collected by the teachers has passed from hand to hand in an unresting procession. The young orchard conservationists haven't stopped to consider whether it was "auxiliary" or not; it has been "good stuff," and they have fairly stood in line to get a chance at it.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.
Here we meet for Health, Happiness and Good Cheer.

ABOUT THE FLOOD

I live in the little city of Marietta at the confluence of the Muskingum and Ohio Rivers. This is the oldest town in the state of Ohio, it being settled in 1788. It is now over a hundred years old. It is one of the most beautiful and prosperous cities in the state today. There are still quite a number of landmarks that help to determine the great age of the city. One is the first house built in the state, which is standing and in fairly good condition regarding its age. The blockhouse, used in time of Indians, is still standing.

Mound Cemetery is a place of great age, and is one of the most beautiful places that anyone would wish to look upon, it being the work of Indians in olden times. Marietta is just recovering from one of the worst floods ever known in her history, there being a property loss of millions of dollars and at least 6,000 people were flood sufferers. It is estimated that 150 houses were washed away, while as many, if not more, were torn from their foundations or badly wrecked. Words cannot express the great loss that was done in this place. The flood here had a record of 58.7 feet, a record of 5.8 feet over the '84 flood.

As some of you have been telling your hobbies, I will tell mine—it is reading good books.—Pearl of Ohio.

IN PRAISE OF MOTHERS

When I was young I formed the opinion that aged people were good and saintly, and always liked to be in their company. There was one old lady that was my chum; we went to her for advice and she never advised me wrongfully, in fact, she was my best friend—my mother. I hope all the girls who read this will take mother's advice for she is your best friend. Now that I am past the half century mark, I have girl chums. All our children are married, our baby boy married the 27th of May to a girl 15 years old and brought her right in the house with us. I can see we are going to be chums just as all my son's wives are with me. My husband is an invalid and half the time I'm not able to do anything, so you see we need our two children with us. Mrs. Laura D. Witter, why don't you write to our page or direct to me. Regina Bowman, awake from your Rip Van Winkle nap and give us another jolly good letter such as you always write. As my letter is growing lengthy I will close by saying we have good prospects for a fine crop this year as we are having plenty of rain.—Mrs. L. J., Damascus Ark.

A SANE VIEW

I agree heartily with the spirit of M. A. G.'s hobby about memorials. Something useful and beneficial to those who are to be here after we are gone is the kind of memorial we ought to desire and have erected to us. What is the use of wasting the fruits of human labor and the resources of the earth in monuments and caskets?

As for the rich, it may be argued that they can afford expensive funerals. Maybe they can, but the student of ethics and economics says they ought not to. A thousand dollars may be used to establish a scholarship for poor young people who show aptitude for the deceased person's favorite subject, or it may establish a bed in a hospital, build a number of watering places along dusty roads or do countless other good things, which is preferable, to do good, or do nothing at all?

Egypt and Chaldea spent the lives of millions of slaves in providing memorials for despots. We, in our modern times should not try, in any degree, to imitate them.

Let it be flowers for the living and memorials that are also benefits to humanity.—C. C. C.

KEEP SMILING

How many are interested in Psychology and New Thought? A few articles on these subjects would likely be acceptable to the editor of Peace Page, and I, for one, would be very much interested in them. A letter recently written by one of the members (I have forgotten the initials) on the subject of hunting and killing the deer, made me wish it were possible for me to personally hand him the book entitled Trail of the Sandhill Stag, by Ernest Seton Thompson. I doubt if he would tell in a boasting way of cutting out the heart of a deer after reading this book.

Juanita of the Mountains, your letters are fine. Let's one and all teach happiness and good cheer. Keep buoyant! This reminds me of a verse I recently read. It is too good to keep.

A little cork fell in the path of a whale,
Who lashed it down with his angry tail.
But in spite of his blows
It quickly arose
And floated serenely before his nose.
Said the cork, "You may flap and splutter and rap,
But you can never keep me down
For I'm made of the stuff
That is buoyant enough
To float instead of to drown.
—B. R., Mich.

OLD RIDDLE ANSWERED

I noticed an old friend's riddle. He says he is a boy three score and ten.

I am a girl four score and two years. This riddle I knew years ago but have not thought of it for a long time. My mother taught it to me. The answer is Jonah in the whale.

I will send a riddle:

Barricaded with white bone,
Laboring under many a groan,
Curtained in a room with red,
Softly on a crimson bed.
—A. A. L., Vermont.

A LINE FROM MARY

Here I come for a litle chat. We are having fine sunshine, and refreshing showers. Strawberries are coming into town. The busy times are here, and flowers. I think there was never a truer expression than given by Nellie R. N., W. Va., "It is not so much the work as our attitude toward it." My work at home is a pleasure, but away from home the work is irksome. We all have not tact, and it is hard to write so as not to be misunderstood; two persons may read the same paragraph and get some view very different. How I would like to send you all a little "nosegay" or a pansy to press between the leaves of your book. I send my best wishes to all and a word of cheer to the shut-in friends.—Just plain Mary, New York.

Your good thoughts and good wishes are pansies, and your letters are always stimulating. Yes, tact is a good thing to cultivate. Who is it says that a woman born without tact might as well be dead?" But it can be cultivated.—M. H.

Our Correspondents

I am a reader of The Blade, and always enjoy the Peace Page, likewise other departments. Will say that my hobby is making home homey. There is nothing I enjoy more than baking, cooking and doing other housework, trying to make home cozy and comfortable for all members of the family. I love my home and believe that each wife's place is at her own hearth side and not gadding about the neighborhood dispensing gossip for other busy tongues to spread.

Busy hands seldom get into mischief and a pure heart and clear conscience seldom take delight in gossip.—A Housewife.

Do you not think it would be a grand thing to organize an anti-vice society? Those who are interested will please write expressing what they think of such a society.—Elmes Little, Markelsville, Pa.

As my birthday is past I will write another letter to the Blade Boys and Girls thanking them for the many pretty cards which they sent me. I was 17 years old June 2. I received over 80 cards and letters from 20 different states. I have answered several of the cards, but it will be sometime before I get them all answered. But I am going to reach you all with a card. Thanking you once more.—Luella Snyder, Montana.

Cora Shilva, Stithton, Ky., is a shut-in. She cannot walk a step, and cards are requested for her. She is 26 years old.

There was a request in our paper of July 10 asking for the music to the hymn, Babe of Bethlehem; I have not the notes, but can copy the words as I know it well. If I can find any one who has it and can get the words and music together I will send it if the inquirer will send address.—Mrs. R. Brocking, Bridgeton, N. J.

Will you please ask the young people through the columns of the Blade to send post cards and cheery letters to Guy C. Boutelle, West Paris, Me.? He will be glad to return cards and it will help pass away the time as he is an invalid, who is not allowed to read or go out much.—G. S. B.

T. Matteson Johnson wishes to thank many friends for cards. He likes to have full addresses with each.

Will someone please tell me how to rid an umbrella of clay mud spots and not soil it.—M. H., W. Va.

Emma Wickersham's full address is requested.

Antoin Antoinette Little of Randolph, Pa., I am a lover of animals too and am always kind to them. I have a wren that has built her nest for two years on our porch; hope to see again next year; glad to hear from you Avtum, come again. I will watch for you.—Mrs. W. C. P., Pa.

Mrs. M. S. H., Pa.—Mr. Jas A. Bickel of Bayard, Grant county, W. Va., has a needle bar cam.

Here is a little quotation for a West Virginia girl who wanted to know how a boy should treat a girl to show his manners:

"At home, abroad, to high, or low,
He always is the same.
By this you'll know your gentleman
Is worthy of the name."
—Mrs. J. E. R.

Will you please print the poem, some of the words which are "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn?—M. H., Kansas.

During my illness in February, 1912, I received thousands of cards and letters from The Blade readers. Let me, right here, thank each and every one of you for writing to me. Letters mean much to me. I have always cultivated the tendency for writing, for it affords much pleasure to those who cannot get out very much. I correspond with several Blade friends, and I like them very much. My brother and I are both subscribers to The Blade, and we think it the grandest paper in the world. Well, maybe some of you are wondering where I live, so I will tell you. I live right among the "big rough" mountains of Virginia. There is no level land here at all. The mountains are steep and rocky, but nearly everything can be raised here.—M. A. S., Va.

We have beautiful scenery here in Western Oregon. We can see all over the valleys. Our place is 1,250 feet above sea level. We live 30 miles from Portland.—Just a Western Boy.

Teachers, do you ever stop to think what a great responsibility is resting on our shoulders? We are training the men and women of the world of tomorrow I teach in the country in the eastern panhandle of the Little Mountain State Have traveled a little this summer. And if any wish to hear, I will describe my visit to Mt. Vernon, when I come again.—Little Mountain Sister.

Come again soon.—M. H.

HOUSEHOLD

For salt water beads, take four tablespoonfuls of salt slightly hot, and two tablespoonfuls of flour and enough water to make a dough that can be handled. Make any size desired and string on hatpins to dry. Color with dyes or water colors.—A Lass From Missouri.

To get rid of ants, put a teaspoonful of tartar emetic in a sauce dish and cover it with water. Set where the ants come and they will disappear. If the water dries up put more on.—Mrs. J. S.

Will some one please send me a recipe for canning pickled cucumbers, beets and pickled beans?—Mrs. G. E. M.

A reader wishes to know how to kill black ants. Drop them into boiling water I think is the best way. Powdered borax will drive them away. Sprinkle it in the shelves and cracks where they come in.—S. W. C., Maine.

Can any one tell me how to make some lace real black which has turned brownish from age? It is a lace overskirt. I have dyed it twice and tried hard to make it black, but when it dries it is still brownish. It is part cotton and part silk. I want to use it if I can make it black.—Mrs. Geo. W. T., Albion, Pa.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:
Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

WISCONSIN DELLS

I wish you would come to Wisconsin and see the beautiful scenery. Devil's Lake and the Dells are two pretty places. I was over to Devills Lake this summer. I sprained my ankle on the way there but that did not stop me. After I got there I climbed way up the rocks far as Doorway. I could see for miles around. Did any of you readers have a birthday April 28. That was my birthday. I am 16.—F. H., Baraboo, Wisconsin.

A KENTUCKY GIRL

I always find time for our Peace Page and certainly enjoy the M. G. R. letters. Lightfoot, W. Va., thank you very much for your kind invitation for a ride. I am very much interested in army and navy life and would enjoy letters and postals from any who can write.

A Soldier, Philippine Islands, write our page again. Were any of the M. G. R.'s ever at Hot Springs, Ark. It was once my home and is certainly a beautiful and interesting city. The famous springs are a wonder to both old and young. The government has spent nearly a million dollars in the beautiful walks and driveways of the lofty mountains. There is a cripple or a faker on every street corner begging for alms. The springs are on the side of the mountain. One is piped down to a public fountain. There are several fountains. May I have the pleasure of hearing from some of you?—M. S., Kentucky.

A WINTER IN FLORIDA

I want to tell you of my delightful winter in the south. I am a teacher, and at Christmas I was taken ill with bronchitis, so I could not speak above a whisper.

I felt very blue indeed, to have to give up my school and go away among strangers; but after arriving in St. Petersburg I never felt like a stranger. The spirit of the place breathes of friendliness and concord. Everybody seems happy, and it seems his business to make the hundreds of tourists feel welcome and at home.

St. Petersburg is a beautiful little city, with three sides bounded by water. There is always a delightful breeze, and January is like June. The colors of the bay are like gold and jewels shimmering in the sunkissed waters. The moonlight on the water is as beautiful as a dream of heaven, and one walking on the piers at night feels an uplift of soul which brings him close to God.

The bay seemed alive with fish; one day three of us caught 35 in 30 minutes; another day we went 14 miles down toward Fort Dade and spent the day and landed 14 different varieties of fish.

I never saw such climate. My throat is well and strong. I hope this fall to be able to get up a party of nice girls to go down for the winter to attend school.—Mary Dameron, Amherst, Va.

STILL THEY COME

Hearing from my good, but never personally met friend, Olive Branch, of a reunion of old members on July 24, I write to say that I still give the M. G. R. department what attention my scant periods of leisure allow me.

I am sure I would be glad to have the honor of meeting our new editor, as I have had the pleasure of once meeting both Mrs. Waldron and Miss Ayres, former heads of our page.

It seems but a little while since I was writing frequently to the M. G. R., but a little reflection reminds me of the many years that have flown, and how many young people have grown up in that time who are doing the main share of the writing to the column now. Few readers will, I suppose, remember my name, Quien Sabe.

It sometimes appears strange to me that I should have chosen this Spanish or Mexican phrase, which means "who knows?" or "who can tell?" when it was fated that some years later, without premeditation or any expectation on my part, what romances have been in my life should be worked out in the far southwestern part of our country. But so it was, and now for the last six years I have been living with my wife from the west in my home state of West Virginia.—Paul R. Strain.

We should be glad to hear from Quien Sabe, as in the old days.—M. H.

DISAPPOINTED, BUT BRAVE

I think that The Blade ought to be in every home in America. I think the grand army of Blade readers ought to try to scatter sunshine. I am an invalid, having epileptic fits. I have been affected several years. I had to quit school on account of bad health. If I hadn't lost my health, I was intending to complete the course in the Andersonville Institute, at Andersonville, Tennessee, a college course at Jefferson City (formerly Mossey Creek) Tennessee, and attend the East Tennessee University at Knoxville, but alas! Not so. Of course, I am a poor boy, but I was intending to work my way through college like a great many others have done. I am physically disabled for manual labor or to teach school. I am living with my father and mother. A cloud of despondency hovers o'er me all the time. I would appreciate letters or post cards from Blade readers, giving me words of comfort and cheer. I would love to know the song, "Sweet Sixteen," or "I Love Somebody, Yes I Do," through the columns of the Blade.—J. Mattison Johnson, R. F. D. No. 2, Martel, Tennessee.

CANADIAN HOMESTEADER

We came to Canada three years ago this fall and took a homestead of 160 acres. Three years is as long as it takes to get a deed to your land. We like the climate here. The summers are grand. I will write more about our homesteading life next time. We came from Westfield, Ind. I love the states and am glad I am an American.—Mrs. D. W., Canada.

Let us have a homesteading letter.—M. H.

A PRINTER'S DEVIL

Dear Friends—I have read the Toledo Blade for two years, and would not be without it, for I think it is fine, especially the Peace Page. I am a printer's devil in a printing office here. Am 16 years old and my hobbies are baseball and hunting, but game is very scarce. I have always wanted to go west and be a cowboy. Let me hear from some of you western boys and girls; and also from some in Ohio and Pennsylvania, where I have lived.—A Boy from the West Virginia Hills.

ADDRESSES WANTED

A number of letters await Mrs. C. B., Ills.; Mrs. W. S. O.; Mrs. C. F. Ashbaugh. Please send your full address to Martha Holden, so that these letters may be forwarded at once.

Likely Successor of Mrs. Pankhurst

Miss ANNIE KENNEY

London, August 1.—Miss Annie Kenney looms up as the new head of the English suffragette movement now that Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst is so ill that her activities are practically at an end and grave fears are felt for her life. Miss Kenney, who has been arrested probably as many times as any one other militant, recently adopted a new scheme to fool the London bobbies. She devised the plan of entering a hall where she was scheduled to speak in one costume and leaving it in another. This disguise worked for a while, and her ruse was then detected and she was arrested. Miss Kenney is the leader and organizer of the Women's Social Political Union.

A Line a Day

I have been very much interested in the letters of the Peace Page, and find the columns growing brighter and more instructive each issue.—N. H., Kentucky.

I think The Blade is the best paper in the world. I mean to be a Blade booster as long as I have my being. I think the Peace Page is a stepping stone to Christianity.—T. M. J., Tenn.

I am past my eightieth birthday and I enjoy the Peace Page very much.—Mrs. H. A. C., Indiana.

I love the Peace Page and the Poets' Corner so much. So many grand lessons are to be learned from it. Long live the dear old Blade.—J. F. S., Ind.

It pays much more trying to brighten somebody else's way by any little kind word or deed, and we little guess what joy it may bring to some weary or careworn heart.—Freedom, Ind.

How many of you know that you can keep evil out of your thought world by letting Jesus come into your heart?—Freedom, Ind.

I often wonder if any paper is more enjoyed than the Blade. The Peace Page indeed brings peace. After having a chat with our friends, by reading their cheery letters, we forget we are tired.—Missouri Violet.

OUR COOK BOOK

Graham Bread—To make 4 loaves, 3 medium sized potatoes cooked till tender, mashed fine, 4 pints boiling water from potatoes, pour over enough flour to make batter, 1 tablespoonful sugar, salt to taste; when cold add 1 cake yeast foam previously soaked for 2 hours, set to raise in warm place till morning, mix stiff, with graham flour, (once only) when raised mold into loaves, don't work down, bake in moderate oven. Try whole wheat flour, it is much better than graham.—E. J. S.

Rice Tapioca Pudding—3 tablespoonfuls tapioca, 4 tablespoonfuls rice, put in double boiler 1 pint water, 3 tablespoonfuls granulated sugar, pinch of salt, 1 teaspoonful lemon extract; steam till done; serve hot or cold, with or without milk as desired. Or try this flavoring: 1 tablespoonful cocoanut, 1 egg beaten thoroughly, add while cold, steam as for above.—E. J. S.

Tomato Mincemeat—1 peck green tomatoes chopped fine; drain off juice and add as much water as juice and boil a little. Then add 4 pounds brown sugar, 2 pounds seeded raisins, 2 tablespoonfuls cinnamon, 2 tablespoonfuls cloves, 2 tablespoonfuls nutmeg, 2 tablespoonfuls allspice and 1 tablespoonful allspice and 1 tablespoonful salt. Boil until done, then add 1 teacup vinegar and boil until thick. Fifteen minutes before removing from the fire add 1 teacup of suet. This will make about seven quarts. Chop the suet, but I prefer putting it through the food chopper.—Mrs. E. R., Sunfield, Mich.

Mayonnaise Dressing—One tablespoonful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, 1 teaspoonful of mustard, 1 egg, mix the above ingredients thoroughly and stir into a cup of boiling vinegar; reduce if too strong; let cook a minute or two, stir in butter size of walnut, thin with cream when ready to use.—Mrs. P. L. S., Mich.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:
All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Western Letter.

I have never seen a letter in the Blade from this part of Montana. I live in the Clark's Fork valley, about 60 miles south of Billings, and live only a mile from the Wyoming line. It is about 60 miles to Cody and about 100 miles to the Yellowstone Park. There are lots of tourists going by during the season. There are mountains all around us and we can see one of the peaks in the park. Nearly all of the towns around are mining towns. The ranchers raise alfalfa, sugar beets, grain, apples, cattle, horses and hogs. There are also lots of big sheep companies. We have two ranches, one is rented and we live on one. There were two bad storms here the third of August that took the $1,800 flume out, so the crops on dozens of ranches dried up. Our smallest ranch dried up, but our big one is on the other side of the river so it is safe. It is eight miles to our nearest town. I ride there horseback often.

My hobby is riding bucking bronchos. Nearly all the the girls ride out here. I wonder if my cousin in Pennsylvania will see this?—Pansy Marguerite Wilkinson, Chance, Montana.

A Calf Team.

I am a country boy 11 years old. My father is a farmer and I like farm life. My pets are two little calves. I have them well trained to work. I haul wood with them on my sledge and I have a fine time with them. Our country is fine for fruits and all kinds of vegetables. I have a twin sister, and our birthday comes in February—the 21st. We would like very much to get some birthday cards from The Blade boys and girls.—Burton Doins, Hendersonville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 3.

A Reader.

I was born in the state of Pennsylvania, although I have lived in the states of Ohio, Indiana and for the last two years and a half in Virginia. I was 16 years old last February, the seventh. I have two sisters, Gladys Alleine and Mary Anne, and one brother, Edmund Floyd.

My grandparents (who live in Ohio) are sending me The Blade for one year as a Christmas present. My grandfather has taken The Toledo Blade ever since 1864. I enjoy everything on the Peace Page. I am making a cook book from the recipes given on the Peace Page. I like to read good books. I have read several of Mary J. Holmes' works, but I like Charles Dickens' works best. I like best to work out of doors, such as driving the team and loading hay, help take care of the cows and calves. We have an Arabian colt as white as snow, with pink skin and glass eyes. My hobby is riding horseback, but father has sold the only horse I could ride. We have a Scotch collie pup and a black and white kitten for pets. The pup is only five months old and very intelligent. The cherry, peach and plum trees are in full bloom now in this section of Virginia. The cherry and peach trees when in full bloom are the most beautiful sight I ever laid eyes on.—Marguerite A. Stove, Crewe, Virginia, R. F. D. 1.

It is well to read Dickens young, for you have that much longer to enjoy him. Scott's novels are very interesting, too, at your age. I am glad to hear of your enjoyment in old standard works. They are much better than most of the modern stories.—M. H.

Wisconsin Girl.

I am 14 years old and am in the eighth grade. I live on a farm about three miles from a nice little town in the state of dear old Wisconsin. We have a pony that I drive some times when I go to take my music lesson. I have three sisters, but no brothers, but, like "The Brownies," we are not old maids.—Rosy.

A Young Story Writer.

The Toledo Blade has been in our family for 40 or 50 years. My great-grandpa took it, and my grandpa took it, and my pa takes it. If you have a record of 50 years ago you can find my great-grandpa's name; it was Aaron Stryker. My grandpa's name was Martin Stryker. I always look for the story part of the paper. I like to read them and like to write them.—Ellen Ingraham, Partland, Mich., R. F. D. No. 30.

In Six States.

I am visiting my grandparents now. They live in Texas. It is a beautiful country. I have lived in Texas, Missouri, Oklahoma, Nebraska, Colorado and New Mexico.

We could go fishing and camping in the mountains of Colorado. We gathered wild strawberries and other berries and climbed about on the rocks and cliffs.

In Nebraska we lived on the North Platte river where we would go wading. We went on the bluff and took our dinners several times. It was about 800 feet high. We could see many miles away and could see three towns from the top.—Avis R., of Texas.

Write again and tell us of your western life. M. H.

A Mountain Girl.

My Dear Boys and Girls—I am a little girl eight years old. I live in a log house on a homestead in Montana. There is no school near, so mama is teaching a neighbor's boy and me. I have four pets, two black kittens and two black hens. My papa has two black horses and a brown horse. We can see the mountains from our house. We had lots of snow this winter. I hope my grandma and cousins in Pennsylvania will see this.—Alm, Hedgesville, Montana.

POETS' CORNER

BUCCANEER'S BRIDE

Or, Pirate's Serenade.

My bark's by the tower, my boat's on the bay,
And both must be gone ere the dawn of the day;
The moon's in her shroud but to light thee afar,
On the deck of the Darling's a love-lighted star.
Then wake, Lady, wake, I'm waiting for thee,
This night or never my bride thou shalt be.

Refrain.

Then wake, lady, wake, I'm waiting for thee,
This night or never my bride thou shalt be.

Forgive my rough mood, unaccustomed to sue,
I woo not, perhaps, as your land-lovers woo—
My voice has been tuned to the sound of the gun
That startled the deep ere the combat begun.
While heavy and hard is the grasp of that hand
Whose glove has been over the hilt of the brand;
Yet think not of these—this moment be mine
And the plume of the proudest shalt lower to thine.

One hundred shalt serve thee, the best of the brave,
And the chief of a thousand shalt kneel as thy slave,
And thou shalt reign queen and thy empire shall last
Till the red flag by inches is torn from the mast.
O, islands there be on the face of the deep
Where the leaves never fade and the skies never weep,
And there, if thou wilt, our love-bower shalt be
When thee quit the green wood for our home on the sea.

And then shalt thou sing of the deeds that are done
When we've heard the last blast and the last battle's won.
Then haste, lady, haste, for the fair breezes blow
And my ocean-bird presses her pinions of snow;
Now, fast the lattice, its silken cords twine,
'Twill meet for such feet and for such fingers as thine—
The signal! my mates—ho! hurrah for the sea—
This night and forever my bride thou shalt be.

PLANT A TREE

LUCY LARCUM.

He who plants a tree
Plants a hope.
Rootlets up through fibres blindly grope;
Leaves unfold unto horizons free.
So man's life must climb
From the clods of time
Unto heavens sublime.
Canst thou prophesy, thou little tree,
What the glory of thy boughs shall be?
He who plants a tree
Plants a joy;
Plants a comfort that will never cloy;
Every day a fresh reality,
Beautiful and strong,
To whose shelter throng
Creatures blithe with song.
If thou couldst but know, thou happy tree
Of the bliss that shall inhabit thee.
He who plants a tree
He plants peace.
Under its green curtains jargons cease
Leaf and zephyr murmer soothingly;
Shadows soft with sleep
Down tied eyelids creep,
Balm of slumber deep.
Never hast thou dreamed, thou blessed tree,
Of the benediction thou shalt be.
He who plants a tree
He plants youth;
Vigor won for centuries, in sooth;
Life of time, that hints eternity!
Boughs their strength uprear,
New shoots every year,
On old growths appear.
Thou shalt teach the ages, sturdy tree,
Youth of soul is immortality.
He who plants a tree
He plants love;
Tents of coolness spreading out above
Wayfarers, he may not live to see.
Gifts that grow are best,
Hands that bless are blest;
Plant; Life does the rest!
Heaven and earth help him who plants a tree,
And his work its own reward shall be.

WHAT HAVE WE DONE TODAY?

The Searchlight.

We shall do so much in the years to come,
But what have we done today?
We shall give our gold in a princely sum,
But what did we give today?
We shall lift the heart and dry the tear,
We shall plant a hope in the place of fear,
We shall speak the words of love and cheer,
But what did we speak today?

We shall be so kind in the after awhile,
But what have we been today?
We shall bring to each lonely life a smile,
But what have we brought today?
We shall give the truth a grander birth,
And the steadfast faith a deeper worth,
We shall feed the hungering souls of earth,
But whom have we fed today?

TWO LITTLE FEET

Carry A. Breese, Dover, N. J.

Two little feet went pattering by,
Years ago!
They wandered off to the sunny sky,
Years ago!
Two little stockings, wrinkled and worn,
Move me to tears with their memories born
Years ago!

Dear little feet then ran here and there,
Years ago!
Creeping, climing about everywhere,
Years ago!
Crept never back to the love they left,
Climbed nevermore into arms bereft
Years ago!

Again I'll hear those dear little feet
Pattering by!
Their music a thousand fold more sweet
In the sky!
I joy to think of the Father's care,
That holds them safe till I meet them there
By and by!

KENTUCKY

By Nannie Hamm.

Land of sunshine, land of gain,
Beautiful Kentucky,
I would sing a glad refrain
For thee, loved Kentucky.
Smiling landscapes, fair and bright,
Streams aglow with silvery light,
Life's one theme of rare delight,
In thy bounds, Kentucky.

Home of statesmen, honored, true,
State of old Kentucky,
Henry Clay and Webster, too,
Natives of Kentucky.
Rulers clothed with power and might,
Conquerors within the fight,
Steer thy "ship of state aright."
Glorious Kentucky.

Proudly doth "Old Glory" wave
O'er thy dells, Kentucky.
Men who grace thy ranks are brave,
Hallowed Kentucky.
Patriotism be thy pride,
Wisdom thine unerring guide;
Honor, truth with thee abide,
Native land, Kentucky.

POEMS REQUESTED

Lord Lovell and Lady Nancy Belle.
Lift Up Your Heads, Desponding Freemen.
The Coming of His Feet.
When for Eternal Worlds.
Love Stronger Than Locks.
Palestine.
The Indian Flower Girl and Dorothy's Deliverance are two long poems asked for by Betty Lee Snider, Willetts, N. C.

THE WOMAN'S CHALLENGE

By Elaine Goodale Eastman in Good Housekeeping.

I have built my house on a hilltop, its windows are wide to the sun,
And under their sparkling casements the highways to liberty run;
Here is never a cobwebbed corner nor a closet hid from the light,
But the winds of heaven sweep through it and sweeten it, day and night.
The doors of my house stand open to the high and the humble guest;
Here they that serve are honored, and they that toil are at rest.
I pour his fill for the thirsty, I drink as deep where I crave,
Since I myself am the mistress, and never again the slave!

I have chosen a mate from the people, I have chosen with open eyes,
For who would love for a lifetime must either be mad or wise.
Subtle am I as the serpent and fond as the nestling dove—
Not for an hour of passion; for a sane and a steadfast love.
I chose one clean in his manhood as I in my virgin pride;
He dares name God in my presence, I dare face men at his side.
With the naked truth between us, we are equal here and now,
And the hearth and bed are holy as the church that heard our vow.

I have borne a child in my anguish; I have given it body and breath;
I have tasted the solemnest chrism of life that is near to death.
In the victor song of creation I have joined with a heartfelt cry,
"Now this that was I is another, and the other is more than the 'I.'
I have stooped to the sadder burden of this old world's grief and sin;
Shall the flesh of my flesh be dearer than the soul's unconscious kin?
If the orphaned cry unheeded, if the millions groan oppressed,
Then woe to the careless mother with her pampered babe at her breast!

I have burst a hundred barriers, I have blazed a hundred trails,
The sun's on my blowing banners, the winds in my swelling sails.
Hearken to me, my masters, for the patient past is past;
Now she that was dumb has spoken and lifted her voice at the last.
Ready to counsel as comfort, comrade in work as in play,
And fit for an honest sharing in the tasks of a nobler day.
She that was cramped and hindered is come to her waiting prime—
Room for the larger woman!—A woman to fit the time!

DON'T BE SORROWFUL, DARLING

By Alice Carey.

Don't be sorrowful, darling,
Don't be sorrowful, pray,
Taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more night than day.

It's rainy weather, my darling,
Time's waves they heavily run,
But taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more cloud than sun.

We've had our May, my darling,
And our roses, long ago,
And the time of the year is coming, my dear,
For the silent night and the snow.

But God is God, my darling,
Of night as well as of day,
And we feel and know that we must go
Wherever He leads the way.

God of the night, my darling,
Of the night of death so grim,
But the gate that leads out of life, good wife,
Is the gate that leads to Him.

DOWN ON THE FARM

Back to where the flowers rae blooming,
When the busy day is over
And the crowds are going home,
Far away beyond the city
All my thoughts begin to roam;
Back to where the flowers are blooming
And where all is peace and rest,
Back upon the dear old homestead,
With the ones I love the best.

Chorus.

Just a field of newmown hay,
Just a cottage by the way,
Just a mother dear to shield me from all harm;
Just a sweetheart waiting, too,
With a love that's fond and true,
Just a dear old-fashioned country home down on the farm.

I can hear the church-bells ringing,
And the birds sing sweet and clear,
By the river I am wand'ring
Hand in hand with Julia, dear,
O'er the hills and through the valleys
That have never lost their charm,
Back amid the scenes of childhood,
Home, sweet home, down on the farm.

WHERE THE DREAMS COME TRUE

By Kate W. Hamilton.

The beautiful hope that grew in your heart
And filled all the morn with sweetness,
Then withered away 'neath the noontide ray,
And never reached full completeness—
Ah, deem not 'twas only a worthless myth
That brought no fulfillment to view!
Beyond unseen gates, somewhere it still waits;
There's a land where the dreams come true.

The desert mirage may mock thirsty lip,
But mirrors some lake real and fair,
Where bright waters gleam like the traveler's dream,
And rest and refreshment are there.
O soul, pressing on over dreary sands,
Here's a heavenly message for you;
In no mocking guise do pure visions rise;
There's a land where such dreams come true

The music that fails though our hearts beat time,
The gift snatched away in an hour,
Love's lighted way growing dark in a day,
The sweet buds that open no flower,
Fair castles built high in glorious faith
Of some good there were never to do—
Oh, say not in pain they all were in vain!
There's a land where the dreams come true.

The heart's pure desires, its beautiful hopes,
Aspirations, sweet visions of bliss,
Be sure they are sent with blessed intent
When they flit through a world like this.
Our longings are prayers, our highest ideals
Are pictures but flashed on our view
Of joys that remain, to be ours again,
In that land where the dreams come true.

THAT SWEET STORY OF OLD

I think when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How he called little children as lambs to his fold;
I should like to have been with them then.

I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind looks when he said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

Yet still to His foot stool in pray'r I may go,
And ask for a share of His love;
And if I now but earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above.

A beautiful place he has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the Kingdom of Heav'n."

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bibical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

WILLIAM T. ELLIS

Please publish a brief biography of William T. Ellis.—S. L. B., Lincolnton, N. C.

William Thomas Ellis was born in Allegheny, Pennsylvania, October 25, 1873. He had a public school education. He was on the staff of Philadelphia dailies until 1894; editor of the International Christian Endeavor organ from 1894 to 1897; editor of Forward, a Presbyterian weekly from 1897 to 1902; on editorial staff of the Philadelphia Press from 1903 to 1908. He was one of the founders of the Presbyterian Brotherhood; took active part in Philadelphia municipal reform movement in 1905, and toured the world investigating social, religious and political conditions for syndicate of American newspapers from 1906-1907-1910-1911. He has lectured and addressed conventions, especially of churchmen in all parts of the country, and has been a writer of syndicate Sunday School lessons since 1897.

JOHN MUIR

Please publish a brief biographical sketch of John Muir.—L. G. S., Clarence, Iowa.

John Muir, American naturalist and explorer, was born at Dunbar, Scotland, April 21, 1838. He came to America in 1849 with his father, who settled near Fox River, Wisconsin; entered the University of Wisconsin when 22; and after a special course of four years commenced his lonely journeys through Canada, eastern and western United States, the west, and the south, that made him a botanist and a geologist. In 1868 after visiting the Yosemite valley, he made it his main central camp for 10 years while studying the forests, glaciers, etc, of the Sierra Nevada. He made his first trip to Alaska in 1879, discovered Glacier Bay, and Muir Glacier, and explored some of the upper courses of the Yukon and Mackenzie rivers; in 1880 he accompanied the DeLong search expedition to the Arctic, and in 1903 and 1904 traveled in Siberia, Manchuria, Japan, India, Egypt, Australia and New Zealand. He has written much for newspapers and periodicals, urging the formation of natural parks. Both the Sequoia and Yosemite are in great part due to his efforts. He is the author of "The Mountains of California" and "Our National Parks."

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE

I would like to have a short sketch of Florence Nightingale.—M. D. G., Whiting, Vt.

Florence Nightingale, the English philanthropist, was born May 15, 1820, and died August 13, 1910, at Florence. She was best known for her work in the hospitals during the Crimean war, when she revolutionized army nursing. Early in life she became interested in hospital work, examining various hospitals through Europe, and was trained as nurse by the Protestant Sisters of Mercy at Kaiserwerth-on-Rhine. In 1854 she went to the Crimea, having organized a band of trained nurses in a week, and established the great hospital at Scutari, where she showed rare gifts of organization and heroism. Her health failed suddenly because of her severe efforts; but she refused to accept for herself the subscription of 50,000 pounds raised for her, preferring to use it for the foundation of the Nightingale home at St. Thomas' hospital. She was frequently consulted by royal commissions in regard to field and camp hospitals. She also gave valuable service during the American civil war and the Franco-Prussian war.

FRUIT WINES

Kindly give a good recipe for the making of home-made wines from ripe fruits.—H. G., Watson, W. Va.

The following is a good general recipe for the preparation of home made wine from ripe fruit: Ripe fruit, four pounds; clear soft water, one gallon; sugar, three pounds; cream of tartar dissolved in boiling water, one and one-fourth ounces; brandy, two to three per cent. Flavoring as required.

TWO AMENDMENTS

Please give the sixteenth and seventeenth amendments to the constitutions and also tell how the constitution may be amended.—M. S., Birnamwood, Wis.

The resolution proposing an income tax amendment to the constitution was passed by the senate July 5, 1909, and by the house July 12. The amendment reads as follows: The congress shall have the power to lay and collect taxes on incomes, from whatever source derived, without apportionment among the several states, and without regard to any census or enumeration. It was ratified in 1912. The seventeenth amendment refers to the direct election of senators by the people.

The fifth article of the constitution gives the method of amending the constitution.

AENEAS

Wil you please give the story of Aeneas?—N. R., Springwater, N. Y.

Aeneas in the Iliad was a Trojan prince, son of Anchises and the goddess Venus. Other stories tell that the care of his infancy was intrusted to a nymph; but at the age of five he was recalled to Troy and placed under the inspection of Alcathous, his father's friend and companion. He afterward improved himself in Thessaly under Chiron the Centaur. Soon after his return home he married Creusa, Priam's daughter, by whom he had a son called Ascanius. Virgil, whose object is to connect him with the origin of Rome, tells his further story as follows in the Aeneid. In the fight of the capture of Troy by the Greeks, Hector warned him in a dream to fly. Aeneas notwithstanding rushed to the fight; but after Priam was slain returned to his home and carried off his father, his child, and his household gods, losing, however, in the confusion his wife. With 20 vessels he sailed for Thrace, where he began to build Enos, but terrified by a miracle abandoned the attempt. Thence he went to Delos to consult the oracle. Misunderstanding its reply he went to Crete, from which he was driven by a pestilence; thence to the promontory of Actium, and in Epirus found Helenus and Andromache; thence passed Italy and through the straits of Messina, and circumnavigated Sicily to Cape Drepanum on the western coast, where Anchises died. A tempest drove him on the shore of Africa, where Dido received him kindly in Carthage, and wished to detain and marry him. Jupiter, however, mindful of the Fates, sent Mercury to Aeneas and commanded him to sail for Italy. While the deserted Dido ended her life on the funeral pile, Aeneas sets sail with his companions and was cast by a storm on the shores of Sicily, in the dominions of his Trojan friend Acestes, where the wives of his companions, wearied of a seafaring and homeless life set fore to the ships. After building the city of Acesta he sailed for Italy, leaving the women and sick behind. He found near Cumae a sybil his father's guest had ordered him to seek, who foretold his destiny and aided his descent into the lower world, where he saw his father. On his return he embarked again and reached the eastern shore of the river Tiber, in the country of Latinus, king of the Aborigines. His daughter Lavinia was destined by an oracle to a stranger, but promised by her mother to Turnus, king of the Rutili. This occasioned a war, after the termination of which, Aeneas married Lavinia.

ATLANTIS

I would like to have you tell about the land of Atlantis and whether it really existed or not.—W. J. Springwater, N. Y.

Atlantis is a large island which according to tradition, is asserted to have existed in the ocean immediately beyond the straits of Gades; that is, in what is now called the Atlantic Ocean, a short distance west of the Straits of Gibralter. Homer, Horace and some others made two Atlanticas, distinguished as the Hesperides and the Elysian fields, and believed to be the abodes of the blessed Plato states that an easy passage existed from the one Atlantis into other islands, which lay near a continent exceeding all Europe and Asia. Some have thought this America. Atlantis is represented as having sunk beneath the waves, leaving only isolated rocks and shoals in its place. Geologists have discovered that the coast line of western Europe did once run farther in the direction of America than it does now but its submergence seems to have taken place long before historic times.

MRS. HENRY WOOD

I would like to have you give brief sketch of the life of Mrs. Henry Wood and also the names of her writings.—B. F. W., Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Ellen Price Wood, best known as Mrs. Henry Wood, was born at Worcester England, January 17, 1814 and died in London February 10, 1887.

In 1836 she married Henry Wood, a member of a banking and shipping firm, and from then until 1856 lived in France. She began her literary career by contributing to "Bentley's Miscellany" and the "New Monthly Magazine." Her books have widely circulated both in this country and in England and among them are: East Lynne, Mrs. Halliburton's Troubles, The Channings, The Shadow of Ashleydyat, A Life's Secret, Roland Yorke, Dene Hoolow, Within the Maza, Edina, Pomeroy Abbey, Court Netherleigh, The House of Halliwell, and the Johnnie Ludlow Stories.

MISCELLANEOUS

I. N. D., Fiat Rock, Ills.—The corn laws were laws regulating the grain trade. At one time the corn laws of England prohibited the exportation of corn in order to have a sufficient supply of the grain.

A. M. Burton, W. Va.—Kindly give the full name of the Francis Parker whose biography you wish. There are several of that name.

Men and Money in War

The Revolutionary War cost approximately $370,000,000, exclusive of the pensions of 95,753 veterans. Although 395,000 men were called to the colors, the largest force that Washington was ever able to mass upon the battlefield was a little less than 17,000.

Even more startling are the data relative to the Mexican War, which cost $100,000,000. In this war 106,558 men were called into service, but only a small number were ever actually present in battle. When Scott assumed the offensive, it was with 11,000 effective men, against 36,000 Mexicans.

In the Civil War, estimated to have cost close to $8,000,000,000 2,728,304 men were in service, but engagements were fought with 4,031 men in divisions that should have had 13,500.

In the Spanish-American war, the majority of the 223,235 volunteers never got into action. The battle of Santiago was fought with 11,113 men instead of 30,000, as it should have been with the 20 odd regiments in the field.

England Leads in Steel.

New York Times.

The fact that German exports of iron and steel goods in 1912 reached the enormous total of £57,500,000 has given rise to some nervousness in British masters who do not know that the German records are not properly comparable with those of Great Britain, being compiled on a different basis.

The German figures include a great mass of hardware, cutlery, implements, tools, and so on, which in England are comprised under other totals. The value of this hardware is estimated at 10,000,000 for 1912, so that in that year, despite the wonderful progress of the Germans in this field, their exports were £2,500,000 below those of the English.

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Practical Swimming Lessons

By TOM WHITAKER

"THE CRAWL STROKE."

THE "crawl stroke" is at present the stroke par excellence for speed swimming, representing, as it does, the latest advancement in swimming strokes, and a slight modification of it is slowly but surely superseding the "trudge" for the distance swims. All records up to 500 yards are held by swimmers who use this stroke.

A Hydroplane Effect.

In the "crawl" the body is kept as close to the surface of the water as possible, so that the effect is one of skimming the surface of the water. With the "crawl" the resistance of the body passing through the water is reduced to a minimum—all the energy expended going to propel the body through the water, instead of keeping it afloat. Heretofore it has been thought of as a "sprinter's stroke" pure and simple, but swimmers have discovered that once the muscles become accustomed to the new mode of action required of them, that it is good for any distance or purpose.

To learn the stroke correctly, it is at first necessary that the beginner perfect himself in the method of breathing used in this, and all other modern swimming strokes. This has been called "rhythmic breathing," and is simply a process of exhaling through the nose under water, and, turning the head to the side clear of the water, inhale through the mouth; this can be practiced almost any place. The arm movement of the "crawl" is similar to that of the "trudge" stroke. The elbows being slightly more bent, and not extended to their full length over the surface, in front. The hands "catch" the water close to and in front of the head, the pull through being deliberate and steady.

Land Drill.

Practice the arm movement on land before getting into the water. Stand with one foot advanced, bend forward at the waist, keeping the elbows slightly bent; place the hands just in front of the head and pull down with the arm stiff until the hand is even with the hip, then lift the hand and throw the arm and shoulder forward. The movement of the arms is an alternate one and the hands are never placed in the water on the opposite side of the head, the shoulder should be lifted slightly and thrown forward in recovering the arms.

Leg Drill.

To acquire the leg movement, grasp a ladder—in the water—extend the legs as far back as possible, in a straight line with the body, holding the legs loose and the feet pointed, with very little bending of the knees—it is in the leg movement that the "crawl" differs from any other stroke. The legs are moved up and down very rapidly, alternately, striking the water with the top of the feet.

After the kick has been practiced for some time on a ladder, it is then a good thing to lie flat on the water with the head submerged, arms extended straight out in front, and try

to propel the body through the water, using the kick as practiced.

At first it will be found somewhat difficult to co-ordinate the arm and leg movement, as there will be a tendency to work the arms as fast as the legs, which should not be done.

A good way to start is to allow the legs to trail motionless, swimming with the arms only; it will then be discovered that there is an unconscious up and down movement of the legs, which can gradually be strengthened.

AUTOISTS CAN BE CAREFUL

Observer Notices That None Ever Runs Down Policeman.

"One thing that convicts careless automobile drivers beyond all else," said Prof. Lookabout recently, "is that none of them ever runs down a traffic patrolman. Hundreds and hundreds of bluecoats are on crossing duty in New York every day in the year, and if they were not protected by their uniform their calling would be so extra hazardous that few insurance companies would accept them as risks at any price. They stand in what for civilians would be the most dangerous positions conceivable—right in the middle of the tide of traffic, with automobiles and motorcycles and other vehicles passing them by dozens, scores, hundreds, thousands and, on holidays, tens of thousands.

"There is nothing to prevent any traffic policeman from being crushed at any moment by his day's work. No matter how stout he may be, his bulk could not stop an automobile. Any one of the hundreds of heavy touring cars could roll over him and pass on with only a stagger. His resistance to injury would be no greater than that of any other man in good physical condition.

"Yet the significant fact remains that he is not run down. I have read the newspapers carefully these many years, and not once have I seen an account of an injury to a policeman on crossing duty. Traffic patrolmen have been injured now and then, but usually in falls from their own motorcycles or bicycles or horses when in pursuit of defiant motorists. Never by any chance does a chauffeur run full tilt into a bluecoat.

"Which only shows," the professor continued, sadly, "that when auto drivers do run down men or women or children, indifference on the part of the men behind the wheel, at least in some degree, must be a factor in the 'accident.' It is an open question whether the courts should not bar the word 'accidental' from descriptions of incidents in which sober and reasonably careful persons are hit by motor cars. An injury which is the result of a chauffeur's willful recklessness or cold-blooded experimenting with margins of safety is not an accident in the true meaning of the word. Whenever an autoist speaks of an injury to a foot passenger as 'unavoidable' I always feel like asking him why it is that he never hits a traffic patrolman. The answer is obvious. Every New Yorker, rich or poor, who drives an auto knows what would happen to him if he ever ran down a bluecoat."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, July 28.

SENATE—Speaking on the tariff bill, Senator Townsend criticized "executive interference" and caucus domination. Senator Warren denied that the election returns indicated the Democrats had any commission from the people to enact a free-trade tariff bill. Discussion of the earthenware schedule progressed during the day. A number of diplomatic appointments were confirmed, including that of Joseph E. Willard, of Virginia, to be minister to Spain. The nomination of John W. Davis, of West Virginia, to be solicitor general was confirmed. The lobby committee continued its hearing, with Mulhall on the stand identifying letters. Eleven Republican progressives agreed to support La Follette's wool and cotton schedule substitute, Senator Cummins' steel substitute, and other amendments as against those of Senator Smoot and other high-protection Republicans.

HOUSE—The house met at noon and adjourned after a record-breaking session of three minutes, adjournment being forced by the Republican filibuster for a debate on the Diggs-Caminetti case. Representative Howard, of Georgia, introduced a resolution calling upon the civil service commission for information relative to the soliciting of campaign funds in the federal building at Atlanta in 1912. Representative Austin offered a resolution asking the secretary of the interior to submit a list of changes recently made among the employes of the pension bureau who are former soldiers. The banking and currency committee continued its consideration of the currency reform bill. Representative Hay reintroduced his bill of the last congress providing for the raising of troops in time of war.

Tuesday, July 29.

SENATE—Senate struck from Congressional Record an article authorized to be printed which Senator Gallinger characterized as an insult to northern women. President submitted several nominations for confirmation, including Charles F. Marvin, to be chief of weather bureau. Senator Sheppard introduced resolution asking foreign relations committee to advise senate if Mexican belligerents should be recognized. Senator Johnston, Alabama, introduced resolution offering $100,000 reward for discovery of effective remedy to destroy boll weevil. Senator Sterling spoke against tariff bill. Democratic House Leader Underwood, before lobby investigating committee, declared Martin M. Mulhall to be a "liar and blackmailer." Foreign relations committee discussed Nicaraguan protectorate treaty. Senators Borah, Clarke, Williams and Smith taking pronounced stand against policy involved. Senator Brandegee asked for passage of joint resolution fixing date when new duties on wool and woolen products shall go into effect.

HOUSE—The house met at noon. The filibuster of Republican Leader Mann was ended by allowing five hours' debate on the Diggs-Caminetti white slave cases. Representative Henry issued a statement demanding that Secretary McAdoo be called before the banking and currency committee to give information as to the basis for his charge that New York bankers organized a campaign to depress the price of government 2 per cent bonds. Representative Stephens, of Texas, introduced a resolution for a joint congressional committee of 10 to investigate the Mexican situation. The district committee continued its investigation into district assessment and taxation matters. Representative Johnson introduced a bill to condemn the property of the Washington Market Co., the measure calling for the appointment of the commission to ascertain if the company is indebted to the government to the extent of $500,000 for back rental. House adjourned until Friday.

Wednesday, July 30.

SENATE—Senator McLean charged Democrats with having broken their tariff promises and attacked the bill. Senator Lewis introduced a resolution to authorize the secretary of the treasury to withdraw treasury privileges from national banks which combine to depress federal securities. Senator Penrose introduced a resolution calling on Secretary Bryan for report on treatment of Jews in Rumania. Postoffice committee indefinitely postponed action on Bryan resolution on assurance of postmaster general he would not change parcel post regulations until thoroughly tested. Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson told foreign relations committee his version of Mexican situation. Lobby committee continued to question Martin M. Mulhall on his letters. The Sterling resolution qualifying persons over 18 to make homestead entries was favorably reported by public lands committee.

HOUSE—The house was not in session; will meet Friday at noon. The District committee continued its investigation of local assessment and taxation matters, and adjourned until Monday. Delegate Wickersham, before the territories committee, urged a government-owned railroad for Alaska. The public lands committee began final consideration of the Raker bill to allow San Francisco to secure water from the Hetch Hetchy valley.

Thursday, July 31.

SENATE—Convened at noon and resumed general debate on tariff bill. Senator Gronna attacked tariff bill, saying it would not benefit consumers because it would injure, if not destroy, the producers. Senator Thornton, Democrat, assailed Democratic party's determination to put sugar on free list in 1916. Suffragists from all states presented petitions bearing thousands of signatures, and urging woman suffrage constitutional amendment. Cross-examination of Martin M. Mulhall began before lobby committee.

HOUSE—Not in session; meets Friday noon.

Friday, August 1.

SENATE—Met at noon and resumed general debate on tariff bill. Senator Gronna continued his attack. Lobby committee continued cross-examination of Martin M. Mulhall. Senator Catron opposed free wool and reductions in woolen manufactures. Sub-committee debated Smith cotton bill but postponed action. Senator Sutherland introduced resolution calling on secretary of treasury for information on goods placed in bonded warehouse to await passage of tariff bill.

HOUSE—Met at noon. Chairman Flood of foreign affairs committee favorably reported bill for separate legations to Paraguay and Uruguay, and elevation of legation at Madrid to an embassy. Representative Murray (Mass.) introduced resolution for investigation of hard coal trust. Representative Neeley introduced resolution directing banking committee to investigate charge of Secretary McAdoo that New York bankers have depressed price of government bonds. Foreign affairs committee discussed Mexican situation and voted to request Ambassador Wilson to present his views. Secretary Bryan asked appropriation of $100,000 to care for Americans made destitute by Mexican revolutions. Republican Leader Mann concluded Diggs-Caminetti debate with hot attack on administration and Attorney General McReynolds. Adjourned until noon Tuesday.

Saturday, August 2.

SENATE—Senator Bryan discussed parcel post rates and regulations and advocated one-cent postage. Resumed consideration of tariff bill, taking up wood and pulp schedule. Senator Walsh, Montana, Democrat, emphatically endorsed entire tariff measure in speech. President withdrew nomination of Adam E. Patterson, colored, as register of treasury and appointed Gabe E. Parker, Oklahoma, Indian, instead. Foreign relations committee practically decided upon abandonment of proposed protectorate over Nicaragua and asked to have Secretary Bryan submit new treaty omitting that feature. Senator Hughes introduced bill providing lawyers of good standing only shall be eligible as ministers or consuls to countries where judicial powers are conferred on these officers. Passed bill permitting entry in bond and duty free foreign exhibits for Panama-Pacific exposition. Confirmed nominations of a number of postmasters and of Henry F. Tennant as secretary of legation at Caracas.

HOUSE—Not in session; meets noon, Tuesday.

The Liar's Mound.

So disgraceful do the Dyaks of Borneo consider the deceiving of others by an untruth that such is handed down to posterity by a curious custom. They heap up a pile of branches of trees in memory of the man who has uttered a great lie, so that the future generations may know of his wickedness and take warning from it. The persons deceived start the tugong bula—the liar's mound—by heaping up a large number of branches in some conspicuous spot by the side of the path from one village to another. Every passer-by contributes to it, and at the same time reviles the memory of the man who told the lie.

Millions to Feed Ocean Travelers

IN these days when the high cost of living is so much in the public mind it is interesting to know what it costs a steamship company to provide the necessities of life to the hordes of passengers who cross and recross the Atlantic. The annual statement of the North German Lloyd for 1912, just issued, throws some interesting light on the subject. Last year the company's bill for provisions alone was $4,920,000, while during the same period the coal man was paid $7,376,735 for 1,758,740 tons of coal. For these two items alone—provisions and coal—the company paid the enormous sum of $12,296,735, and the greater part of this fortune dropped into the coffers of Uncle Sam.

That seasickness does not always interfere with the appetite of ocean travelers is evidenced by the expenditure of almost $5,000,000 for provisions. The butcher, as usual, reaped the greatest harvest in the matter of provisions, his bill for the year having been $1,685,000. This does not include fish and game; for the former the company paid an additional $239,660, while the bill for game amounted to $412,360, a total of $652,020. These two items, added to the bill for meat proper, brought the amount up to $2,337,020.

In our household expenditures we are not likely to pay much attention to the cost of preserves, and yet the North German Lloyd spent $255,760—over a quarter of a million dollars—for these sweets during the year. The bill for fresh vegetables amounted to $128,110, while for "sundries," including bread, flour, spices, fruits and the thousand-and-one articles that are used in the kitchen, the company paid $1,680,890.

More potatoes were consumed during the year than any other single article, the total amount having been 17,875,873 pounds. Flour ranked next with 6,313,152 pounds, fresh beef third with 5,769,134 pounds, while bread was fourth with 2,353,083 pounds. The passengers consumed 7,098,560 eggs, 4,271,059 oranges and lemons, 707,625 pounds of onions and 983,802 pounds of salt. They used 465,340 pounds of coffee and 41,729 pounds of tea and 529,619 cans of sterilized milk, to say nothing of 14,918 bottles of fresh cream. It was necessary to provide 19,119,242 pounds of ice to keep things cool and 12,097 boxes of matches for fires and "lights." In the bakeshops 83,651 pounds of yeast were used, while the quantity of butter necessary during the year was 1,056,057 pounds.

The Secret of Beauty

THERE is a beauty secret not found in cosmetics, and which does not linger in the perfume laden hangings of the parlor of the masseuse. It is a secret which any women can possess, and its magic effect is almost instantly noted. The secret is merely a combination of repose and relaxation.

A restful woman always appears to advantage. There is culture in a respoe of manner that makes itself felt both at home and in public. This poise in itself is personal beauty. There is a suggestion of reserve intellectual strength, more impressive than the uneasiness of the woman who feels that her tongue or her body must be in motion to let the world know she is in it.

At the same time, the wear and tear will leave the marks of strain on complexion and figure, which no creams or lotions can remove. To grow gracefully and beautifully learn to take things easy. Repose is more beautifying than rouge and relaxation more body building than massage.

START LAWYERLESS COURTS

Chicago Record-Herald.

Germany has a system of people's courts from which lawyers are barred. The object is to insure prompt and cheap justice for the poorer elements of the community. The procedure in these courts is businesslike and free from technicalities and red tape.

Now Kansas has followed the example of Germany and established by law a system of lawyerless courts. City or county commissioners are empowered to appoint a judge for a debtor's court from which lawyers are excluded. The plaintiff must tell his own story, as must the defendant. There are no technical pleas and no legal jargon. The judge may call witnesses, examine them in his own way, or otherwise investigate the case. Kansas is to be congratulated on this piece of legislation. That the claims tried in the new courts shall not exceed $20 is, however, an unfortunate limitation. The limit might well have been put at $100. After a time, no doubt, it will be.

A few such laws and experiments as this may cause the average lawyer to take some interest in law reform, in the movement for efficiency, sanity and simplicity in our courts of justice. Business men, too, will take notice and ask why they, though not poor, should pay for delays, meaningless technicalities, verbiage and professional tricks, whether ethical or low. Law reform is waiting for the ax, and Kansas has made a beginning.

Japan is capturing the Australian orange market from California competitors.

LESSONS BIRDS TEACH HUMANS

Learn Easily to Sing Strange Bird Songs—Own Notes Come by Birth.

Harper's Weekly.

While the song of birds is thought to be instinctive, it has been ascertained that young birds never have the song peculiar to their species if they have nat heard it. They very easily, however, acquire the song of any other species with which they may be associated. Barrington has advanced the view that notes in birds are no more innate than language in man, and he has furnished much interesting information along these lines.

A British naturalist educated nesting linnets under the three best singing larks—the skylark, the woodlark and the titlark—everyone of which, instead of the linnet's song, adherred entirely to that of his instructor.

When the note of the titlark was thoroughly fixed the bird was hung for three months in a room with two common linnets which were in full song. The titlark linnet, however, did not borrow any note from the linnet's song, but adherred steadfastly to that of the titlark.

Birds taken from the nest at two or three weeks of age have been found already to have learned the call note of the species. If the experimenters desire to prevent this the birds must be taken from the nest when a day or two old. A certain goldfinch sang exactly like a wren without any proper note of its species. This bird had been taken from the nest when two or three days old and had been hung at a window opposite a small garden where it had undoubtedly acquired the notes of the wren without having had any opportunity of learning even the call of the goldfinch.

Still more extraordinary was the case of a common house sparrow, which in a wild state only chirps, but which learned the song of the linnet and goldfinch by being brought up near those birds.

Quicksilver mining is the worst occupation known for decaying the teeth.

WOMEN FOR JURY DUTY

Their Presence Said to Unmask Feminine Pretence.

New York Post.

In the good old days you were supposed to be able to scare the bravest feminist ever into a conniption fit by saying to her, "Well, and how will you women like it when you have to server on juries?"

An now comes Judge Mary Barthelme of Chicago with the good word:

"That no jury composed exclusively of either sex can be a perfect balanced organization.

"That miscarriages of justice, such, for instance, as the release of women criminals by exclusively men juries on sentimental grounds, would be impossible with mixed juries.

"That the presence of women in the jury box would go far to unmask feminine pretense, which oftens serves to blind and hoodwink exclusively masculine juries.

"That the sex appeal resorted to by criminal lawyers in certain sorts of cases would have to be abandoned if there were six men and six women in the jury box.

"That the ultimate result of the proposed reform would be elimination of much legal chicanery and pretense now common as a result of a one-sided and ill balanced jury system.

"As a general proposition, it is wrong that men should be asked to decide cases involving women, without the guiding thought of women to aid them in such cases. It is just as absurd as though juries of women were permitted to try men, giving the latter no representation.

"Women on juries will change many things for the better. You will find that lawyers must depend on the legitimate facts and offer sound arguments, if they hope to impress mixed juries. Women will puncture many balloons that prove good for dizzy flights in the courts nowadays."

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

Why They Love the Bagpipe.

What Scot ever called the pipes a musical instrument? asks Harper's Weekly. In the old wicked days of predatory English marched over the border. They were as bold and sturdy as the Scots and far greater in number, Cluny MacWhauppert, the Laird of Glengarramoyle, in need of a sure defense, invented the pipes and never let a skirl out of them until he faced the invading Sassenach on the bloody field. Then Cluny blew a melody so fierce, so eldritch, so gronding and blistering to the soul that every clansman ripped and slashed his way through the English hordes, intent on only one thing—to escape the fiendish screeching of the pipes. And that is why every grateful Scot to this day cherishes the bagpipe, the preserver of Scottish independence. He has beaten his sword into a plowshare, but he will always uphold the pipes to beat the band.

FUNERALS IN THE LONG AGO

Revelations of Graves 6,000 Years Ago—Burial Fashions.

The graves of the early Egyptians—the very earliest in the prehistoric era of King Mena, 6,000 years ago—as described by Professor Flinders Petrie at University College, Gower street.

They are curious things, consisting, in addition to the graves themselves, of small ante-chambers, where gifts of pottery and alabaster vases were lodged beside the bodies. They resemble the foundations of a house as they might be laid down by a modern child at play. First, there is an opening stacks marking the side of the ante-chamber, which represents the door through which the offerings were brought. The ante-chamber and the grave are connected by two small slits.

These graves, between 600 and 800 in all, are spread over a mile of desert near Tarkhan. The presence of so large a cemetery, Professor Flinders Petrie explained, shows that there must have been a large town here in the pre-Menite period. This town preceded the founding of Memphis, and the excavation of its site will show a stage in the conquest of the land by the kings of Abydos. It is therefore a most valuable connecting link by which Egyptologists can ascertain the culture, etc., of the people in these predynastic times.

The contents of the graves have led to important discoveries. Seventy skulls have been secured in a perfect state. One grave contained, not human skeleton, but the skeleton of three asses—presumably the inseparable companions in life of their owner, and so were given a decent burial. They are the most ancient asses on record, and their bones have been carefully preserved. Other tombs contained a pet goose and garlic, both lying over the human skeletons. These were offerings at the grave.

Although 6,000 years old, the wooden coffins, which were made of planks of acacia and shittim wood, are in a remarkable state of preservation, although before being used as coffins they formed part of the timberwork in houses.

"I once kept one grave open in order to show it to archaeologists," said the professor, and found that its contents perished more in six weeks than they had done in 6,000 years."—London Chronicle.

RECLAIM CUT-OVER LAND

New York Times.

PLANS to reclaim for agriculture and dairying a great section of northern Minnesota, estimated by some to comprise fully a quarter of the state, are outlined by A. J. McGuire, superintendent of the state experimental station at Grand Rapids, which is in the heart of the district.

This is the region once covered by heavy growths of pine, spruce and hemlock, and now disfigured by stumps the removal of which is the first necessity. The work of getting rid of these stumps is being done in some sections by men with ready money at a relatively high first cost and by others more slowly at a comparatively low cost. The agricultural department of the state university aims to hasten the day of converting this great area into clover fields and cow pastures, and Mr. McGuire's bulletin points out the various means by which the land can be cleared at least expense. The plans of the university authorities include direct supervision of the work by the experiment station to pave the way for homeseekers in a district where less than 10 per cent of the inhabitants are actual farmers.

"The soil of the cut-over district," says Mr. McGuire, "will compare favorably in fertility and productiveness with the soil of any other equal area of the state. Men who have farmed in the timbered section of Northern Minnesota and have located near roads and markets have prospered to an extent not exceeded in any other section of Minnesota in the same length of time. The possibilities of its agriculture are no longer experimental. The complete development of all the farming land in the section is a matter of time and money with which to redeem the soil."

The only practicable means of getting rid of the stumps is by the horse power stump puller and explosives, says Mr. McGuire. The machine is used for the smaller stumps, while explosives are used on the larger ones.

Fifty stumps of medium size is a good day's work by men at the Grand Rapids station. The number that can be blown out, however, varies with the man, the soil and the size of the stumps. Dynamite and an explosive known as virite are best for blasting, according to those who have used them.

The cost of clearing off the stumpage, including labor and explosives, is estimated by Mr. McGuire as not to exceed $25 an acre. A recent experiment on 8.7 acres cost $205.68. The stumps were of medium size trees, cut about three years before clearing was begun.

Concerning the immediate use of the land, Mr. McGuire says:

"Dairying is the type of farming best adapted to the timbered section of Minnesota. Most of the land can be converted into pasture at little expense, and dairy cows will yield a splendid profit from this land without the necessity of removing the stumps, though sufficient land must be put under the plow to supply winter feed. In connection with dairying, poultry raising should take an important part, and hogs should be raised to a limited extent.

"Eighty acres is ample for a farm in the timbered section of northern Minnesota. It is usually a mistake for a man of limited means to invest in more."

TOKIO SPENDS MILLIONS

Japanese Capital to Make Harbor Improvements.

The municipal council of the city of Tokio proposes to expend $10,000,000 in harbor improvement. This construction work will, it is estimated, require ten years for completion. The supplies required at the outset will include three or four large dredgers, for which $1,676,268 is proposed. Rails and other equipment for a construction railway five miles long will also be necessary. Communications on this subject may be addressed in English to the Tokio municipal council, Tokio, Japan (care being taken to put 5-cent postage on envelopes.)

The Tokio harbor improvement project contemplates the reclamation of 1,191 acres of water front by utilizing the output of the excavating operations. The canal will be five to six miles long, 372 feet wide at surface, and 270 feet wide at base, and provision will be made for a depth at the water front of forty feet and elsewhere of twelve to twenty-five feet at low tide. The excavation operations at the entrance and through the canal area will cover over 1,000 acres.

The commercial desirability for this improvement is based upon an estimated average freight tonnage of 3,500,000 a year, of which 80 per cent. orginiates at Yokohama. The average freight charge per ton at present is placed at 58 cents to 92 cents. With the canal in operation it is estimated that these charges will be reduced to 29 cents and 42 cents per ton, respectively, thus resulting, it is estimated, in an annual saving of over $1,000,000.

CUTS DEEP INTO EXPRESS RATES

Interstate Commerce Commission Takes $26,000,000 From Revenues.

Washington, D. C., August 4.—Reductions in express rates which will cost the companies fully $26,000,000 a year—approximately 16 per cent of their gross revenue, were ordered by the Interstate Commerce Commissoin today to become effective on or before October 15, 1913. Notable reforms in practice also were ordered.

The most important change prescribed by the order is by way of modification of the present graduated scale of parcel rates. One hundred pound rates for short distances either have been left unchanged or slightly reduced; for longer distances they have been lowered; for 50 pounds or less all rates have been practically reduced. For packages more than 4 pounds going more than 200 miles and less than 2,000 the new express rates are generally lower than the parcel post rates; for more than 2,000 miles the rates are practically the same.

The report and order of the commission prepared by Comissioner John H. Marble, are a virtual affirmation of the findings of former Commissioner Frank Lane, now secretary of the interior.

Orders Block System.

By prescribing a so-called block system, dividing the United States into 950 blocks, averaging 2,500 square miles as originally proposed by Mr. Lane, 600,000,000 different rates now published by the express companies will be reduced to less than 650,000 and the interstate commerce commission believes the system points the way to a solution of the existing maze of freight rates.

The general impression in official quarters is that the express companies will attempt to test by legal means the constitutionality of the commission's order.

The requirement of the order of June 8, 1912, that a label shall be attached to each parcel, is modified to the extent that, in case of shipments of perishable property, consisting of two or more packages, the label need be attached to only one package

Lost by Parcel Post.

The express companies had filed statements indicating that the losses of revenue under the proposed rates would be intolerable, and argued strenuously that the establishment of the parcel post had deprived them of quite 30 per cent of the revenue they formerly received from parcel of 11 pounds or less. They contended that the express business could not survive the losses from both sources.

"This is equivalent to saying," comments Commissioner Marble, in his report, "that inasmuch as shippers have been given the convenience and economy of the parcel post, the express carriers must on that account, be allowed to charge higher rates than otherwise would be reasonable. That is to say, the commission is called upon to take from the shippers of the country all the benefit that they receive from the parcel post and give it to the express companies in the form of higher rates upon the remaining business."

May Apply to Freight Rates.

The new system of rates is not only a simplification of existing rate structures and methods, but in the opinion of rate experts, lays the foundation for future practice in rate revision.

While the commission has not considered the practicability of the application of the block system to the making of freight rates, it is known that the question may be taken up almost at any time. With a standard freight rate once established between blocks instead of between points and all other rates stated in percentages of the standard, the mystery of the present complicated maze of freight rates, in the opinion of the commission's experts, would be solved.

The basis of the classification prescribed by the commission is that all articles of merchandise of ordinary value are to be carried at first class or ordinary merchandise rates. Articles of food and drink, with a few exceptions, are second class and are to be 75 per cent of the first class rate.

The rates for newspapers and periodicals as well as for bread and such articles for which specially low rates now are charged are substantially the same as the present rates.

A permanent committee has been appointed to revise the routes of express carriers to eliminate the circuitous routes which are now a cause of considerable complaint on the part of shippers.

ATE NEARLY NINE POUNDS OF STEAK

New York, July 30.—The annual beefsteak eating contest of the Sam Brenner Association of the East Side was won yesterday by Frank Dostal, the "Mayor of Avenue B," who disposed of 8¾ pounds of steak. Three other competitors ate between five and eight pounds each.

GIVE US A CHANCE TO CURE YOUR RHEUMATISM FREE

Mr. Delano took his own medicine. It cured his rheumatism after he had suffered tortures for thirty-six years. He spent $20,000 before he discovered the remedy that cured him, but we'll give you the benefit of his experience for nothing. If you suffer from rheumatism let us send you a package of this remedy absolutely free. Don't send any money. We want to give it to you. We want you to see for yourself what it will do. The picture shows how rheumatism twists and distorts the bones. Maybe you are suffering the same way. Don't. You don't need to. We have the remedy that we believe will cure you and it's yours for the asking. Write us today. The Delano Co., 133-H, Delano Bldg., Syracuse, New York, and we'll send you a free package the very day we get your letter.

GERMAN GIRLS MARRY YOUNG

Become Brides at 15, While Boy, 16, Is Widower.

A recent publication of the imperial bureau of statistics in Germany gives particulars concerning the age of parties who contracted marriage during the year 1910. The youngest bridegroom was only 15 years old; but of youths a year older 16 were married, and one already a widower.

Marriages at 17 years of age were much more numerous, for there were 63 youths married at this age, of whom one was a widower. At the age of 18 marriage is by no means an exceptional condition, for 511 young men of 18 were married, six were widowers and one was even divorced.

PAYS $250,000 FOR A HORSE

South African Millionaire Breaks Record in Price.

London, July 30.—The record price of $250,000 was paid today for the horse Prince Palatine, winner of the Ascot gold cup, by J. B. Joel, the South American millionaire. A proviso was made by his former owner, T. Pilkington, that the horse should not leave Great Britain.

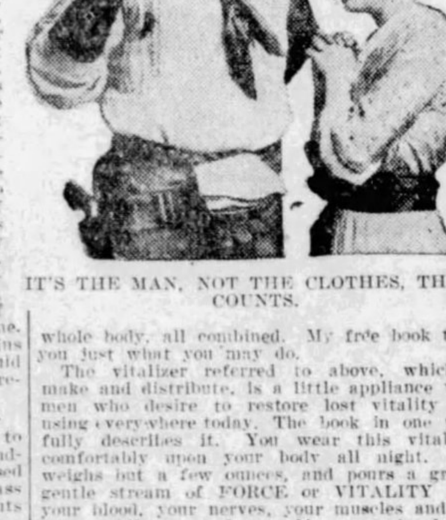
The previous record price for a thoroughbred horse was $196,075 for Flying Fox.

Free Advice About Your Manly Strength

TO MY READERS:

Whether or not you lack an abundant vigor, here is a free offer which will surely interest you, and through which you may easily profit from now on to the end of a ripe, healthy, advanced age. I have compiled a little treatise for self help (book form) which I am pleased to send absolutely free by mail in a perfectly plain, sealed envelope to any man anywhere who writes for it. Over a million copies have already been thus distributed to those who wrote for them from all over the world. There is no obligation whatsoever involved in this offer, nothing which you are required to buy, nothing which you are required to pay for in any way, either now or in the future. It is just simply an out-and-out free proposal. In this little book of 72 pages, 8,000 words and 30 half-tone photo reproductions, I have endeavored to give a straight-forward talk to men, young and elderly, single and married, a concise compendium for self-reference, a perfectly plain discourse upon those important personal matters relating to vital strength of men, the preservation of virility, its possible self restoration, its legitimate uses and its wanton abuses. Every man should be in possession of this book. One part describes a little drugless mechanical vitalizer which I make and distribute, but whether or not you wish to use one of these vitalizers is for you yourself to determine. However, aside from anything it contains in reference to my vitalizer, the book should be read by all for its own real worth. Therefore, please use free coupon below.

SANDEN, Author.



IT'S THE MAN, NOT THE CLOTHES, THAT COUNTS.

Reader, the whole world is today alive to the importance of a better general understanding of sex hygiene. The much discussed science of eugenics is teaching the great mass of people that strong, healthy, rugged parents beget equally sturdy children.

Manhood, no matter where or in what condition of life we find it, is the single power that most fascinates both men and women. The one who radiates this manly influence, this result of a vigorous, sturdy nerve force, is the one who forges to the front, while weaker people stand aside.

It is my opinion that any man may hope for a complete restoration of his manhood and vigor if he but makes up his mind that he WILL conquer himself. Of course I do not include the man of extreme old age or the one who is incurably diseased. Lost vitality is not, according to my theory, an organic disease. It is more a sick condition of the mind and the nerves and a lowered state of the whole body, all combined. My free book tells you just what you may do.

The vitalizer referred to above, which I make and distribute, is a little appliance that men who desire to restore lost vitality are using everywhere today. The book in one part fully describes it. You wear this vitalizer comfortably upon your body all night. It weighs but a few ounces, and pours a great, gentle stream of FORCE or VITALITY into your blood, your nerves, your muscles and organs while you sleep. Men say it drives away the nervous weakness or pain in small of back often by one application; that vigor is restored in 60 to 90 days. With special attachments my vitalizer is also used for rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, etc. It is a wonderful little appliance and generates and sends out a marvelous force. Possibly you might want to use one of these vitalizers in your own case. If so, you can, after reading the free book, let me know and I will make a special proposition whereby you may have one. If you live in or near this city I should be most pleased to have you call and get a free demonstration of the vitalizer, otherwise write. Hours 9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1.

LET ME SEND YOU THIS BOOK FREE.

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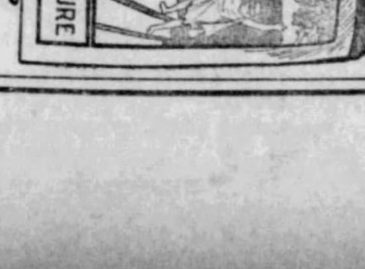

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DEBRIS IN WAKE OF CLOUDBURST

Upper Delaware Valley in Pennsylvania in Grip of Storm.

Easton, Pa., August. 2—The Upper Delaware Valley struggled today to get itself untangled from the mass of debris and wreckage caused by the cloudburst of yesterday. Road beds of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western and the Pennsylvania railroads were badly washed, but the Lackawanna succeeded during the night in removing hundreds of tons of dirt and rocks from the tracks at the Delaware water gas and opening the road in that section.

The damage at Manunka Chunk, N. J., the junction of the Pennsylvania and Lackawanna railroads, has not yet been repaired. Here the tracks were undermined and the operators' tower was carried away on the rising waters of the Delaware river.

A score or more of barns and other buildings in Monroe county where the storm raged with fury for four hours, were struck by lightning and destroyed. No fatalities wer reported.

There is nothing in local history to compare with the storm in the north side of the water gap, and the thousands of summer visitors to that resort will probably never forget their thrilling experience.

Rain began falling at noon and continued with cloudburst proportions for four hours without a moment's interruption. The water rushed down the mountainsides in torrents and wore gulleys 8 and 10 feet deep.

At th base of the mountain stands the Delaware House. Through this building the water rushed as though the house stood in the middle of a stream. The guests were taken to higher groud.

In the upper section of North Ampton county, Pa., the storm raged furiously for hours, washing out roads and doing other damage. Many persons on their way from New York and Philadelphia to the mountains were detained in Easton during the night. Today some of them continued their journey by trolley to the water gap.

1,000 ARE SLAIN IN BIG BATTLE

Bulgarian Town Is Devastated by Attack, Probbably by Turks.

Bucharest, August 2. — One thousand persons were killed yesterday in the bombardment of Widin. More than half the town is in ruins. Included among the dead are 200 inhabitants of a nearby village. More than a thousand persons are reported to be wounded and dying.

The town of Widin, although called Vidin, is in Bulgaria. The dispatches did not state which army had done the bombarding. However, the Turkish troops were reported in the vicinity a few days ago.

City Fortified.

Widin is a fortified city on the Danube River, 130 miles southeast of Belgrade. Its fortifications, razed in 1879, were rebuilt in 1885, at the time of the Servo-Bulgarian war.

Wildin had a population of about 18,000 at the last census.

A hitch in the peace negotiations between Bulgaria and the other Balkan states cropped up today. When the conference was resumed, Bulgaria filed objections to the plan of Roumania to extend the Dobrudja border lines.

The Servian and Green delegates immediately went into conference with the Sofia government representatives to thresh out the difficulty.

Turks Torture and Slay.

Bulgaria has acceded to Rumania's demand for 10 miles of the frontier south of the line bounded by Turtukai, Dobritch and Baltchik.

The Turks are continuing their campaign of massacre and pillage in the country near Dedeagatch.

All the men in the village of Tartarle, Selilu, Saryta and Lachman were killed when the Turks entered those places.

The torch was applied to all public buildings and a campaign of looting began. All who opposed the Turks were tortured before being killed.

CASTRO KILLS CITY OFFICIALS

Caracas, Venezuela, Aug. 2.—It was reported here today that all the Venezuealn government officials at Coro, in the state of Falcon, were surprised by former President Cipriano Castro and killed or taken prisoners.

An overwhelming government army has been prepared and is ready to march with the intention of crushing Castro and his followers in the first battle.

In a proclamation dated Coro, July 27, Castro says in part:

"War has become inevitable. I declare myself in campaign against Juan Vicente Gomez, whose treason and usurpation of power since 1908 have become a real catastrophe calling me from private life."

CZAR MARCHES SEVEN MILES TO HEFT LUGGAGE

London, July 31.—Emperor Nicholas of Russia, fully accoutred as a private, recently made a seven-mile march in order to gain personal experience of service as a common soldier.

The emperor was attired as a rifleman with the usual rolled overcoat, pouches with 120 rounds of ammunition, trenching spade, ration bag, etc., altogether weighing three-quarters of a hundredweight, exclusive of the rifle. Thus equipped with all the outfit of an infantryman, the emperor marched up hill and down dale for seven miles, giving the salute of a private soldier to the officers whom he met on the way.

Everyone was apparently ignorant of his identity until the next day, when the emperor entered himself, according to regulations, on the regibental roll as "Private Nicholas Romanoff, married, of the orthodox faith, coming from Tsarkoe-Selo."

Column of Queer News and True

FIR IS 300 FEET LONG AND 66 FEET AROUND.

Everett, Wash., August 4.—A fir tree has just been discovered in Snobomish county 66 feet in circumference at the butt and 128 feet to the first limb. The tree is 300 feet high and would make a log 250 feet long, 15 x 15 at one end and 6 x 6 at the other.

AUTO MAKES LONG TRIP FROM INTERIOR OF ALASKA

By the Associated Press.

Valdez, Alaska, August 4. — The first automobile trip from Fairbanks, in the heart of the interior of Alaska to the coast, was completed at midnight when Robert Sheldon drove his five passenger car into Valdez, having covered the 363 miles in 54 hours, actual running time.

Sheldon, with two passengers left Fairbanks at midnight Thursday. They were forced to make a long detour because of road conditions.

FINDS WHITE DEER IS ATTACHED TO HORSE HERD.

Libby, Mont., August 4.—Henry Wegner, who has a ranch on the upper Yakt, says a pure white deer has become associated with his horses, and has become as tame as horses and follows them into the corral.

Wegner says it was a doe and had pink eyes, so he named it Albino.

Old hunters here say that on account of its freakish appearance it had become an outcast from other deer and in such cases the animal always will go to a herd of cattle or horses, if possible.

FUNERAL DIRGE PLAYED FOR A WEDDING MARCH.

Chicago, August 4. — A funeral march and rag time were played at the secret wedding last week of Gene Greene, a vaudeville performer. The ceremony, which was performed in the Presbyterian Church at Renssalaer, Ind., did not become known until today.

The dirge was in memorium of Greene's first wife, who died in February and was substituted for the wedding march. The organist struck up a popular melody as the groom and his bride, who was Miss Harriet Kliessendorff, left the church.

DON'T WORRY WHEN BABY IS THIN; IT'S HEALTHIER.

Boston, August 4.—Dr. Charles E. Page gave an uppercut to the tradition of ages the other day when he came out in favor of skinny babies. Incidentally he incurred the mortal enmity of mothers who participated in a recent baby show.

"I want to tell the mothers of those fat babies exhibited," said the fearless M. D., "that every one of them is an obese little wretch.

"Every farmer knows better than to fatten his animals that way. These heavy babies are already victims of fatty degeneration. A fat baby means a fat heart, a fat liver and fat kidneys."

ELEVATOR BOY BACK FROM WAR WITH BIG WOUND.

New York, August 4.—Angeles Vasilates, elevator boy in a New York hotel, who grew restive with the spirit of ancient Greece when his fatherland entered the Balkan war, and who went to the front to fight the Turks, has just returned, calling himself a "victor." He doubts that any other American volunteer can show such a war scar as he bears. He was assigned to a Greek warship in the battle of the Dardanelles when two of the Turkish ships were blown up. Vasilates and his comrades were celebrating the victory when a Turkish shell landed on the deck of their vessel, wounding all of the men. A hole was torn in the young Greek's right thigh, into which the wounded volunteer can still put his fist.

MULE BALK IS LATEST IN FANCY DANCE LINE.

Washington, August 4.—"The mule balk," a satire on the modern dance, is Washington's latest contribution to up-to-date dances.

It originated in the army set, and Miss Janet Allen, society Wild West rider, has been hailed as its inventor. Miss Allen laughingly denies the implication, however.

This movement of the mule balk is that of the turkey trot with a swift reversal into the horse trot and tango steps. Suddenly an alluring dreamy waltz is begun by the band. The dancers stop short and refuse to dance a step.

In vain the music woos them; they will have none of the time-honored waltz. With a loud crash the music then breaks into a turket trot, the floor wakes again to life, and "everybody's doing it."

JAMES HAM LEWIS IS JUST A DANDY WAITER.

Washington, August 4. — Senator James Hamilton Lewis, of Illinois, Beau Brummel of the senate, has qualified in a new role. He had just dined at a local hotel yesterday and was waiting at the door for his hat. A stately dowager, one of Maine's delegation of woman suffragists entered. Her eyes fell upon Lewis.

"Will you seat me at one of those tables near the window?" she asked.

Lewis bowed low and, with the essence of courtliness, led the way to a desired table, while other diners looked with open eyed astonishment.

He pulled out a chair and assisted the woman to be seated. Picking up a menu card, which was in front of her she looked at Lewis, and said:

"What would you advise me to take?"

"Well, madame," answered Lewis with a most inoffensive and affable smile, "were I not married I would advise you to take me. Since I am a benedict I could not advise you to break the law. However, if you are referring to something to eat, I will be glad to call the head waiter for you."

The woman's face took on the hue of an August sunset.

STOPS HER MOTHER'S WEDDING

Benton Harbor Woman, 82, Is Refused License.

Laporte, Ind., July 30.—Acting under instructions from a daughter, the marriage clerk of Marion county has refused to issue a marriage license to Jennie W. Aldridge, 82, of Benton Harbor, and Jesse Mobley, 55.

Mobley and Mrs. Aldridge met in a public park. It was love at first sight. Mrs. Aldridge advanced the money to engage a clergyman, pay for a license and honeymoon tour, and the wedding was about to take place when her daughter prevented.

NO INTERFERENCE IN MEXICO NOW

Secretary Bryan Explains Call fro $100,000 to Help Americans.

Washington, August 2.—Secretary Bryan today vigorously disclaimed that his request to congress to appropriate $100,000 for bringing destitute Americans out of Mexico had any connection with any policy the administration may evolve in dealing with the Mexican situation.

"Statements attempting to put a scarehead construction upon the request for an appropriaion are entirely without excuse and cannot be explained upon any theory consistent with an interest in the public welfare," he said.

"In furnishing aid to any indigent person desiring to leave Mexico the government is simply doing what it does at any time when American lives are in danger by insurrection, and there is no reason why any body should attempt to misconstrue it.'

Secretary Bryan's request was generally interpreted as one step in the administration's plan for dealing with the Mexican problem.

Far from being regarded as a preliminary to intervention—which President Wilson has told friends on various occasions is out of the question—the request for funds is really thought to be the forerunner of a policy of non-interference.

From the first the President has believed that in a crisis in turbulent republics, the single solicitude of the American government should be the protection of lives and property. Should the administration here adopt a policy of non-interference it might be well to refrain from action with respect to the destruction of property on the ground that claims for damages would, under international law, eventually cover losses.

The chief consideration has always been and will be caring for the lives of Americans and foreigners. In any crisis Americans of means, upon warning, would easily be able to flee the country, but dangers always have funds, but could not make the journey promptly.

PRESIDENT PUTS SOFT PEDAL ON AMBASSADOR

Washington, August 2. — Developments in the Mexican situation today were confined to efforts on the part of the administration to prevent unnecessary agitation over the revolution.

So far as the United States is informed the federals and constitutionalists are complying with the desire of the American government for the protection of foreigners and their property, and there is a hopeful feeling manifest in official circles that efforts of influential Mexicans to bring about peace may be successful.

In the meantime President Wilson and his advisers are opposed to any attempt to force the American government into any hasty declaration of policy.

To prevent any aggravation of the situation, which, in the view of officials here, is slowly adjusting itself, the administration, it became known does not look favorably on the proposal to have Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson appear before the house committee on foreign affairs. The feeling is growing in government circles that he is a factor in promoting objectionable discussion in Mexico.

Late yesterday Chairman Flood telegraphed Ambassador Wilson at New York withdrawing a previous request for his appearance before the foreign affairs committee tomorrow on the ground that the appearance was "unnecessary and undesirable under existing circumstances and conditions."

WOMEN'S BALLOTS DECIDE

They Buy Fire Apparatus and Extend a Franchise.

Chicago, July 30.—Women cast the deciding ballots in two elections in Illinois yesterday.

At Champaign 120 women voted for the first time and carried a proposition to issue bonds for the purchase of motor fire apparatus. At Dixon women cast one-fourth of the ballots and as most of them were in favor of extending the waterworks franchise 20 years, they are considered responsible for the adoption of that proposition by a small majority.

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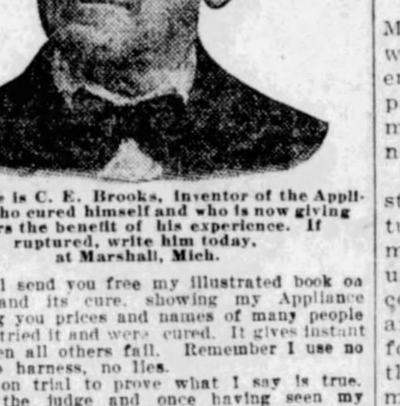

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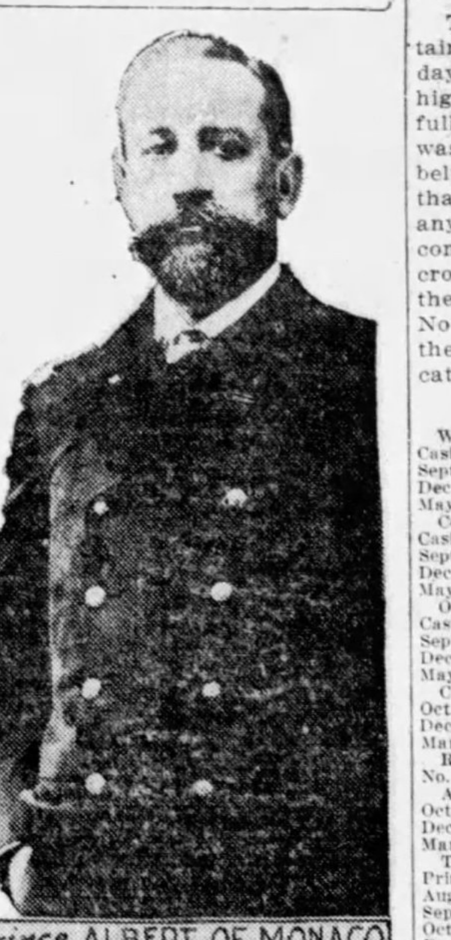

Prince ALBERT OF MONACO

Monte Carlo, August 2.—Prince Albert, ruler of Monaco, is preparing to visit the United States in his deep sea yacht L'Hirondelle this summer or early in fall. The prince is an expert on the subject of oceanography and has the finest museum of deep sea exhibits in the world.

SOLDIERS GUARD FATAL HOP FIELD

Four Killed Sunday as Strikers and Sheriff's Posse Clash.

Sacramento, Cal., August 4.—Five companies of the California National Guard today are policing tht hop fields of Wheatland, in Yuba county, where four met death and eight were badly wounded yesterday in a clash between striking hop pickers and a sheriff's posse.

The strikers, led by Industrial Workers of the World organizers, still are in an ugly mood, but Adjutant General E. A. Forbes expressed the belief that if he could prevent a meeting of the strikers and some of the bands of armed citizens who last night were intent upon vengeance, there was not likely to be further demonstration.

The news of the death of District Attorney E. T. Manwell and Deputy Sheriff E. Readon and the wounding of Sheriff George Sless and others of his posse spread rapidly through the farming country last night and volunteer posses have roused from every community to take a hand. The militia did not reach the scene until nearly daybreak and in the meantime several hundred armed civilians had poured in from every direction.

You should read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

BANKS WILL AID CROP FUND PLAN

Federal Deposits to Be Distributed Through Them to Rural Districts.

Washington, D. C., August 4.—The $50,000,000 deposit of government funds about to be made will be placed in the banks of the large cities in the agricultural regions of the south and west, upon the condition and expectation, said treasury officials today, that these large banks will distribute the money to the country banks at reasonable rates of interest.

While the treasury department will not attempt to fix the rate of interest, because it has no such power, it will insist upon equitable treatment, so that the money will be available for the marketing and movement of crops at reasonable rates.

Large deposits will be made in Chicago and St. Louis, said John Skelton Williams, assistant secretary of the treasury, today. New Orleans and Atlanta, Ga., also will be among those to receive a substantial share of the $50,000,000 for distribution in the south.

Assistant Secretary Williams said it was necessary for the government to place the money in the large channels because it would be impracticable to pass upon the quality of commercial paper as security if the deposits were scattered indiscriminately among a great number of country banks.

"The treasury department," said Mr. Williams, "has been showered with telegrams from banks and bankers through the west and south expressing the strongest possible commendation of the secretary's announcement."

While the treasury department will stipulate that the money must be returned after the crops have been moved and will fix dates for its gradual flow back to the government, the conditions, it is said, will not be hard and fast and will be changed if unforeseen circumstances indicate that the banks should have more time to make the repayments.

Representative Ragsdale of South Carolina, one of the so-called insurgent Democratic leaders of the house banking committee opposed to the administration currency bill, declared today that "no rushing tactics" would be tolerated when the bill comes up in the caucus August 11.

"They had better not try any rushing tactics unless they wish to precipitate an open division among the Democrats," said he.

The committee will meet Monday to take a formal vote on referring the bill to the party caucus.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, August 4. — Corn maintained the strength shown for several days with the opening fractionally higher on the near months and up a full cent on the May option. There was no rain over Sunday in the corn belt. Reports from the west indicate that a soaking rain is all that will in any way relieve the present critical conditions. Possibilities for a large crop have passed and each day of the dry weather is adding damage. No rains are predicted for today and the long forecast for the week indicates continuation of the drought.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Aug. 4.	Close Aug. 2.
Wheat—					
Cash	90¼	90¼	89¼	89¼	89⅝
Sept.	91½	91½	90¼	90¼	90⅞
Dec.	95¼	95¼	94¼	94¼	94⅞
May	99½	99½	98⅜	98¾	98⅞
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	72½	72
Sept.	73¼	73¼	72⅜	72⅝	72¼
Dec.	69¼	69½	68⅜	68⅝	68⅜
May	71½	71½	70½	70¾	70¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	44¼	44¼
Sept.	45⅝	45⅝	44	44	44⅞
Dec.	47¼	47¼	46½	46½	47
May	50½	50½	49½	49½	49
Clover Seed—					
Oct.	8.80	8.80	8.70	8.70	8.95
Dec.	8.75	8.75	8.65	8.65	8.90
March	8.85	8.85	8.75	8.75	8.95
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	....	62½
Alsike—					
Oct.	11.10	11.20	11.00	11.20	11.10
Dec.	11.10	11.20	11.00	11.20	11.10
March	11.10	11.25	11.10	11.25	11.10
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.50	2.50
Aug.	2.70	2.70	2.70	2.70	2.70
Sept.	2.60	2.60	2.70	2.60	2.60
Oct.	2.55	2.55	2.55	2.55	2.55
Dec.	2.60	2.60	2.60	2.60	2.60
March	2.65	2.65	2.65	2.65	2.65

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	88½	89¼	87⅝	87½	88¼
Dec.	92½	92¾	91	91¼	91⅝
May	97⅛	98¼	96¼	96½	96⅞
Corn—					
Sept.	70	71½	69¼	69⅝	69⅝
Dec.	67½	68¼	66¼	66½	66⅞
May	69½	70	68⅛	68½	68½
Oats—					
Sept.	43⅜	43⅜	41⅜	42⅛	42⅜
Dec.	46	46	44¼	44½	44⅞
May	48⅞	49	47¼	47½	47⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept.	20.60	20.65	20.25	20.37	20.90
Jan.	19.25	19.27	18.97	18.97	19.07
Lard—					
Sept.	11.47	11.47	11.25	11.35	11.50
Oct.	11.55	11.55	11.35	11.40	11.60
Jan	10.65	10.67	10.60	10.65	10.72
Ribs—					
Sept.	11.47	11.42	11.10	11.17	11.50
Oct.	11.40	11.30	11.05	11.15	11.40
Jan.	10.15	10.17	10.05	10.07	10.17

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept.	95⅞	....	....	95⅞	95⅞
Dec.	99	....	....	99⅝	98½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	87½	....	....	86⅝	86⅝
Dec	91¾	....	....	90⅞	91

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	....	87⅞
Dec.	....	....	....	....	90¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept.	89¾	....	....	89¾	89½

New York Produce.

New York, August 4.—Flour firm but quiet; spring patents, $4.60@4.80; winter straights, new, $4.15@4.30; winter patents, $4.50@4.75; spring clears, $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1 winter, $3.55@3.75; extra No. 2 winter, $3.35@3.50; Kansas straights, $4.15@4.25. Wheat—Highly favorable domestic crop conditions were offset by unfavorable foreign weather news and the strength in corn. Wheat sold up a cent. September, 96 1-8@96¾c; December, 99@33¾c. Pork firm; mess, $23.50@24.00; family, $24.50@26.50; short clear, $20.75@22.25. Beef steady; mess, $18.00@19.00; family, $20.00@22.00. Lard steady; middle west, $11.75@11.85. Raw sugar firm; Muscavado, 3.14c; centrifggal, 3.64c; molasses, 2.89c; refined steady; crushed, 5.30c; fine granulated, 4.60c; powdered, 4.70c. Petroleum steady; refined Now York, $5.00; barrels, $8.70; cases, $11.00. Molasses quiet; New Orleans open kettle, 35@55c. Hay firm; standard, 90@95c; No. 1, $1.02½; No. 2, 85@90c; No. 3, 65@75c. Hides quiet; Bogota, 29½@30½; Central American, 29¾c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 29@30c; seconds, 28@29c.

New York, August 4.—Butter steady; receipts, 7,490; creamery extras 26½@27c; firsts, 25@25¾c; seconds, 23½@24½c; thirds, 23c; state, thirds, 23c; state dairy finest, dairy finest 25¼@25¾c; good to prime, 24@25c; common to fair, 22@23½c; process, extras, 24½@25c; firsts, 23½@24c; seconds, 22c; imitation creamery, firsts, 24c; factory June make, firsts, 23½c; factory, current make, firsts, 23c; seconds, 21½@22c; thirds, 19½@20½c; packing stock No. 1, 21½c; No. 2, 20½@21c; No. 3, 18@20c. Cheese steady, 1,013; state whole milk, fresh colored specials, 14¼@14¾c; white, 14⅝c; white and colored average fancy, 13¾@14c; fresh undergrades, 11½@13½c; skims, 3@11c. Eggs steady, 11,235 cases; fresh gathered extras 24@27c; extra firsts, 22@23½c; firsts, 20@21c; seconds, 17@19c; thirds and poorer, 12@16c; fresh gathered dirties, No. 1, 15@16½c; No. 2 and poorer, 9@14c; fresh gathered checks, good to choice, dry, 12@13c; undergrades, case, $1.00@3.30; refrigerator specials, marks charges paid, 24½c; firsts, 23½@24c; seconds, 21@23c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, as to size and quality, 26@34c; gathered whites, 24@32c; western gathered, whites, 21@27c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery brown, 26@29c; gathered browns and mixed colors, 21@26c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, August 4.—Butter unchanged. Eggs receipts, 13,217 cases, unchanged. Potatoes receipts, 45 cars; unchanged. Poultry unchanged.

Cotton.

New York, August 4.—Cotton futures opened barely steady; August, 11.49c; September, 11.22c bid; October, 11.14c; December, 11.08c; January, 10.98c; February, 10.99c bid; March, 11.08c; May, 11.12c.

New low records for the present movement of cotton prices were established this morning, when the market opened barely steady and partially 6 points lower. The heaviest selling was by leading interests here who were conspicuous buyers before the government report came out. In absence of Liverpool cables, the attention of traders centered on Texas news, which indicated light rains yesterday but none today. A low barometer over Florida, however, and another over Arizona, made sentiment bearish, and prices later showed a net loss of 8 to 9 points.

From its lowest forenoon level the market rallied 3 or 4 points on rumors that Texas details would show less ran than expected. Buying by spot houses promoted moderate covering and gave the market a steady undertone. Estimated receipts today, 3,500 bales.

Spot cotton quiet; middling upland, 12.00c; middling gulf, 12.25c. No sales. Because the Texas details showed less rain on Saturday than had been expected, the early afternoon cotton market was steadier, with prices up about 8 points from lowest of the morning and considerable covering in evidence. The demand from spot houses also increased, and southern hedge pressure became less active.

Cotton futures closed steady. Closing bids: August, 11.58c; September, 11.20c; October, 11.10c; November, 11.03c; December, 11.05c; January, 10.97c; February, 10.99c; March, 11.04c; May 11.07c.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, August 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 400; market slow. Veal calves—Receipts, 300; market steady; good to choice, $10.50@11.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 200; market slow; choice spring lambs, $6.75@7.25; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; common, $4.50@5.00; choice wethers, $4.75@5.00; fair to good, $4.00@4.50; choice ewes, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.75@3.50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,300; market steady, 5c lower; heavies, $9.00; mediums and Yorkers, $9.55; light Yorkers and pigs, $9.60; roughs, $8.25; stags, $7.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, August 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,800; market lower; heavy steers, $8.50@8.90; fat steers, $8.00@8.50; fair steers, $6.50@6.75; heifers, $7.75@8.25; fat cows, $5.30@6.50; fair cows, $3.50@4.75; butcher bulls, $6.25@6.75; cows, $50 to $80. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market active but lower; prime heavies, $9.30; heavy mixed, $9.35; mediums, $9.60@9.70; heavy Yorkers, $9.70@9.75; light Yorkers, $9.70@9.75; pigs, $9.75@9.80. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 10,000; market lower.

Prime wethers, $5.00; choice lambs, $6.85. Calves—Receipts, 1,300; lower; top, $11.00.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, August 4.—Cattle receipts, 4,700; prime steers, $8.85@9.00; shipping, $8.40@8.75; butchers, $7.00@8.40; cows, $3.75@7.00; bulls, $5.50@7.25; heifers, $6.00@7.75; stock heifers, $5.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, $5.75@7.25; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@85.00. Veals, 2,000; $6.00@11.50. Hogs, 10,400; heavy, $9.50@9.60; mixed, $9.55@9.75; yorkers, $9.70@9.80; pigs, $9.75@9.80; roughs, $8.25@8.50; stags, $700@8.00; dairies, $9.40@9.75. Sheep and lambs, 6,000; lambs, $5.50@7.50; yearlings, $4.50@6.25; wethers, $5.50@6.65; ewes, $2.50@4.75; sheep mixed, $5.00@5.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, August 4.—Hogs—Receipts, 48,000; market steady; bulk of sales, $8.55@8.90; light, $8.75@9.30; mixed, $8.20@9.20; heavy, $8.05@9.00; rough, $8.05@8.30; pigs, $5.75@8.60. Cattle—Receipts, 17,500; market steady; beeves, $6.85@9.10; Texas steers, $6.70@7.75; stockers and feeders, $5.30@7.80; cows and heifers, $3.30@7.90; calves, $8.00@10.75. Sheep—Receipts, 35,000; market weak; native sheep, $3.90@4.90; yearlings, $5.40@5.90; lambs, native $5.25@6.80.

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Finds Prosperous Farmers in West

Washington, August 4.—Dr. Thomas N. Carver, head of the rural organization service, department of agriculture, returned today from a two weeks' trip and reported to Secretary Houston that he had found the farmers in northern Iowa and southern Minnesota about as well organized and as prosperous as any in the world.

Dr. Carver is studying co-operative systems in practice in the northwest, with a view to recommending the best ideas in use there to farmers in other parts of the country. Since the start of the rural organization service a few months ago extensive studies have been going on in Minnesota into every phase of the farm life there, social, moral and economic.

"Their principal work," said Dr. Carver today, "will be to find out where the best possible farming conditions prevail and what causes are responsible for this success, and then to get farmers elsewhere to adopt similar methods with the hope that equally good results will follow."

Waiting for the Spur.

Judge.

Maud—"So he's been calling on you regularly for ten years. Why do you suppose he hasn't proposed?"

Beatrix—"Oh, you see, he's the sort of man who always does things on the spur of the moment."

Real Hair Grower Found at Last!

The Great English Discovery "Crystolis" "Grows Hair in 30 Days."

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Here's good news at last for men and women whose hair is falling, who are growing bald and gray, whose scalps are covered with dandruff that nothing seems to keep away and whose heads itch like mad.

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We have secured the sole American rights for the great English discovery, Crystolis, the new hair remedy that in Europe has been called the most wonderful discovery of the century, having been awarded Gold Medals at the big Paris and Brussels Expositions.

Already, since securing the American rights hundreds of men and women have written us to tell of phenomenal results obtained by its use. People who have been bald for years tell how they now glory in their beautiful hair. Others who have had dandruff all their lives say they have now a clean, healthy scalp and that hair stopped falling after a few applications of this wonderful new treatment.

We don't care whether you are bothered with falling hair, prematurely gray hair, matted hair or stringy hair; dandruff, itching scalp, or any or all forms of hair trouble, we want you to try "CRYSTOLIS" at our risk.

We give you a binding guarantee without any "strings" or red tape, that it won't cost you a cent if we do not prove to you that "Crystolis" will do all we claim for it, and what's important, we have plenty of money to back our guarantee. We have deposited $1,000 in our local bank as a special fund to be forfeited if we fail to comply with this contract. Cut out the coupon below and mail it today to Creslo Laboratories, 336 W. Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

FREE COUPON

The Creslo Laboratories, 336 W. Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

I am a reader of Toledo Weekly Blade. Prove to me without cost how Crystolis stops falling hair, banishes dandruff and itching scalps and restores gray and faded hair to natural color. Write your name and address plainly and

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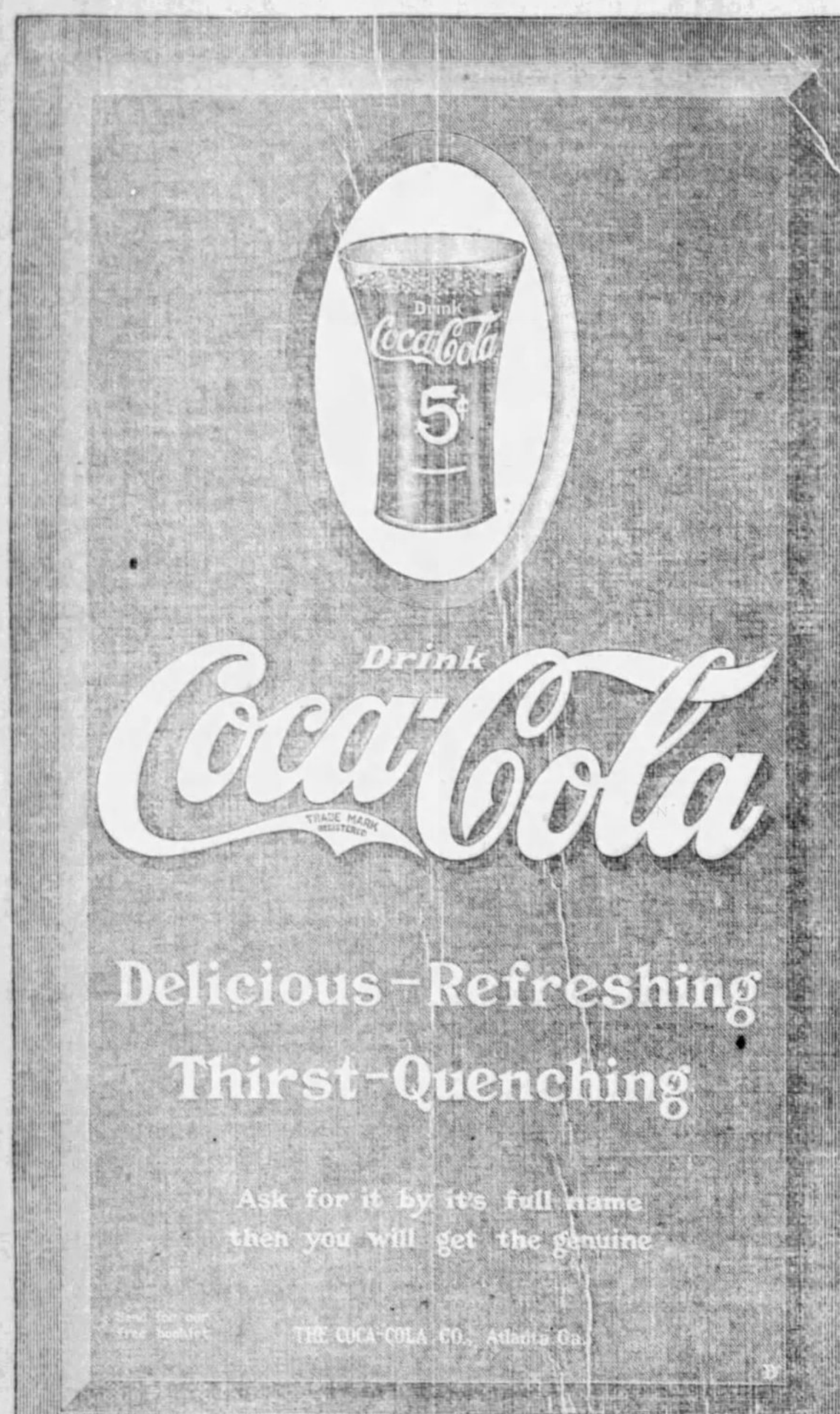

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MAN MURDERED CLUTCHING GUN

Mystery Surrounds Killing of 50-Year-Old Stenographer at Sea Girt.

Sea Girt, N. J., July 30.—George K. Harris, a stenographer, 50 years old, who was found dead from three bullet wounds in the head near the summer home of Governor Fielder at the state encampment reservation yesterday, had been gambling with the militiamen encamped there and was probably murdered for the money he won, according to the theory entertained by the police today.

Harris was regarded as a "man of mystery" at the encampment, and little was known of him except that he came from Danbury, Conn., about a month ago, but advices from Danbury say that he is not known there.

The police are still confident that the small calibred revolver which Harris clutched in his hand had not been used by himself, the wounds being of a nature that could not have been self-inflicted. He was evidently murdered when he was walking from the state camp to his boarding house at Spring Lake, a distance of about two miles.

The lawn near the spot where the man's body was found, 100 feet from the "little white house," where President Wilson resided last summer before his election, and where Governor Fielder now resides, had been trampled by many feet. The theory is that Harris gave a hard fight to his assailants, who first shot only to wound him by shooting him in the knee, but then being hard pressed, shot him through the head.

An empty wallet was found 20 feet from the tree where his body was lying. The police located a man who said he saw Harris Monday and that he then had a wallet stuffed with bills of large denomination. As a witness the police are seeking an unnamed woman with whom Harris was seen to be walking in the neighborhood of the state encampment on the night of the tragedy.

STANARD OIL TO FACE FOE

London, August 2.—Direct competition for the standard Oil Co. by a powerful American syndicate is promised in a pending deal whereby the syndicate will obtain what are known as the Pearson oil fields in Mexico. It is planned to build a great fleet of tank steamships to convey the products of the wells to ports on the Gulf of Mexico to furnish crude oil to gas companies.

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CASTRO IN VENEZUELA

His Presence Precipitates War in Republic.

Caracas, Venezuela, August 1.—In consequence of the outbreak of the revolution in Venezuela and the invasion of the country by forces under the leadership of former President Cipriano Castro, the federal council today constitutionally authorized President Juan Vicente Gomez to assume dictatorial powers until the movement is crushed.

Castro, whose whereabouts hitherto have been indefinite, has landed at Coro, in the gulf of Venezuela.

It was rumored yesterday that Ciprinao Castro was on board a steamer off Coro but the government received no definite news of his landing on Venezuelan territory until today. Official despatches state that an invading force from Colombia under the command of Gen. Rosario Gonzalez has been driven back steadily on the frontier of the state of Tachira, where Col. Romero, in command of the state troops, has forced the rebels to abandon their positions.

U. S. Cruiser Ready.

Washington, August 1.—The cruiser Des Moines is being held at Brunswick, Ga., in readiness to sail today for Venezuela. She probably will put in at La Guaira to look after Americans and their interests.

LET WOMEN SLEEP IN PARKS

St. Louis Provides for Mothers and Children to Escape Heat.

St. Louis, August 2.—Two St. Louis parks were thrown open last night as sleeping places for the women and children of the congested districts. They will be allowed to bring their own bedding, and have been assured police protection during the night.

The privilege was announced by Park Commissioner Dwight F. Davis to relieve the intense suffering caused by the heat in the tenement district.

On several days this week the temperature has been over 100, with little amelioration at night. Women and children have been found asleep on the sidewalks, in alleys and on roofs to escape the stifling atmosphere of their homes.

MUSIC WILL LURE MOSQUITOS TO DEATH.

Atlantic City, N. J.—July 31.—The Atlantic county mosquito commission has been granted a $26,000 appropriation by the county board of freeholders to rid the country of mosquitos, may try to lure the pests to death by musical vibrations generated by electricity.

According to information which the commission has received, Dr. L. O. Howard of the federal department of agriculture has discovered that the hum of the mosquito, commonly atributed to the vibration of its wings, is really caused by air expelled during the process of respiration. Dr. Howard learned that this hum could be imitated by electrical vibrations, toward which mosquitos precipitated themselves as if drawn by a powerful magnet. By attaching large strips of sticky fly paper back of the vibrating wires he perfected a deadly exterminator.

MILLIONAIRE KILLED IN AUTO

Meets Death With Chauffeur as Train Strikes Car.

Long Beach, August 4.—W. M. Pell, a millionaire real estate broker of New York city, with his chauffeur, whose name could not be learned, were killed at Long Beach crossing last night, when their automobile was struck by an electric train. William Laimbeer and his wife, of Hempstead, who were riding in the Pell machine, were badly injured. Laimbeer, it was said, will not recover.

In a car following the one struck was Mrs. Pell and a party of friends. They saw the accident, and Mrs. Pell became hysterical. She was brought to Long Beach, where she was treated by physicians.

The electric train struck the automobile with terrific force, lifting the car into the air and bearing it along in front of it for 50 feet or more before the train could be stopped.

WILL SAVE CROPS WITH U. S. MONEY

Secretary of Treasury Announces Plan to Distribute $50,000,000.

Washington, August 1.—For the first time the government will accept commercial paper as security for government deposits, and for the first time will endeavor to aid in the movement of the nation's crops by depositing public funds directly in the sections of the country where the money is most nueeded for crop-moving purposes. Announcement of this policy was made by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo yesterday.

The secretary is preparing to prevent, if possible, the usual tie-up of money during the crop-moving period. He announces that from $25,000,000 to $50,000,000 will be depsited in the banks as short time loans to be used in the harvesting and moving of the crops, and that this sum will be distributed chiefly throughout the south and west.

Low Interest Charge Planned.

An interest rate of 2½ per cent will be charged for the money, and the banks will be required to return it to the treasury in installments after it has served its purpose.

Government bonds, state and municipal bonds, and prime commercial paper will be accepted from the banks to secure the deposits. The government bonds will be accepted at par, other bonds at 75 per cent of their face value, and commercial paper at 65 per cent of its face value.

It will be required also that the commercial paper shall be approved by the clearing house of each city from which it comes.

The secretary apparently has two purposes in view, the first to make it easy for the banks in the south and west to furnish acceptable security, and the second to put into immediate practice the feature of the administration's banking and currency policy, which recognizes commercial paper as valid security for any financial transaction by the government.

Breaks New York Monopoly.

The practice of the treasury department heretofore has been to deposit its money chiefly in the New York banks. The result was that such of the government funds as found their way into the crop producing sections did so upon terms made by the New York banks. Now the money will go directly from the treasury to the banks of the east and west and will be available to the customers of those banks.

When carried into effect, this immediate plan of Secretary McAdoo for aiding in the movement of the crops will illustrate how the proposed new banking and currency system will work.

The secretary will deposit with the banks between $25,000,000 and $50,000,000 charging the banks a rate of interest for the money.

Under the new banking and currency system the government is to issue notes which will go to the banks upon practically the same terms as do these government deposits, and will reach the public through the banks and upon such terms as the banks themselves may make.

Concede Bankers' Committee.

To strengthen banking control of the new system it was agreed by the banking and currency committee of the house to create the advisory committee asked for by the banks to sit with the proposed board of control and aid in its management of the federal reserve banks.

The advisory committee will be composed of one representative from each of the reserve banks. All these men will be bankers and representatives of the national banks.

In the deliberations of the federal board of control the committee members will have no votes, but may participate in all discussions and will be conversant at all times with the subjects under consideration by the board.

This is a material concession of the banke and will make the administration's banking and currency bill fairly satisfactory to those institutions.

In giving the banks this advisory committee the administration will have practically conceded to the banks everything asked for the committee of bankers which conferred with the President several weeks ago. George M. Reynolds of Chicago headed that committee.

Just as Secretary McAdoo was announcing his plan Senator Tillman of South Caroline was issuing a statement declaring that unless congress acted quickly to provide an emergency currency, the cotton planter of the south would lose $100,000,000 through inability to get money to move their crops.

HONOR FOR CARNEGIE?

American May Represent Crown in Sutherland.

Edinburgh, August 1.—Will Andrew Carnegie be the next lord lieutenant of the county of Sutherland? is a question that is giving rise to considerable speculation. The office has been left vacant by the death of the Duke of Sutherland, and it is believed that were Carnegie a British subject he would undoubtedly be offered the appointment, as he is the only considerable land-owner in the county who is in any degree in sympathy with Asquith's government.

Being an American citizen, however, his appointment to the lord lieutenancy of Sutherland might be challenged on legal grounds. It is true he is a justice of peace in the county, but then a justice of the peace does not always act as such. A lord lieutenant, on the other hand, has duties which he cannot shirk. All the same, it is not certain that Carnegie will not be lord lieutenant, as he has been lord rector of St. Andrew's University.

Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie are now at their Scottish home, Skibo Castle, entertaining a number of friends from America, among them Mrs. Carnegie's sister, Miss Whitfield; Dr. and Mrs. Bigge, William Morrison, Congressman and Mrs. Sladen and Robert S. Brookings.

GREEKS LOSE 2,500 IN FIGHT

Fierce Battle Between the Bulgarians and Greeks on Sunday.

London, July 30.—The ambassadorial conference today settled the status of New Albania. A prince will be nominated six months hence to rule over the new state. In the meantime, a commission of control, composed of one representative of each power, will organize the administration with the aid of a Swedish officered gendarmerie.

The conference has done nothing officially in the direction of coercing Turkey and as the strongest feeling is manifested at indignation meetings throughout India against any attempt to drive the Turks from Adrianople, it is not likely that the British government would be anxious to initiate such coercion.

The Greeks are still operating by sea and by land. The Bulgarians, who were defeated recently at Kresna Pass, turned upon the pursuing Greeks to the northwest of Djuma. Furious fighting occurred, the reinforced Bulgarians making a desperate attempt to recapture their lost positions.

The battle lasted throughout Sunday, during which the Greeks thrice were ejected at the point of the bayonet from one position, both sides suffering heavy losses.

A correspondent with the Greeks says that their losses in the battle for possession of the Kresna defiles were 2,500 men killed or wounded. The losses in Sunday's battle are not given. The correspondent adds that except for rear guard actions the Bulgars can make no further stand this side of Dubnitza, 22 miles south of Sofia and that now not a single Bulgarian soldier remains in Macedonia, except as prisoners.

BRITAIN WON'T COME

Rejects Offer to Participate in Frisco Show.

London, July 31.—Great Britain has decided against participation in the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco in 1915.

Notification of this determination of the British government was conveyed officially to Washington early this week, the dispatch merely stating that Great Britain was not in a position to participate in the exposition. No reasons were given.

Both the British foreign office and Walton Hines Page, the United States ambassador here, decline to discuss the matter or to reveal the cause of this reversal of the announcement made some time back that Great Britain had decided in principle to participate in the exposition.

It has been mooted for some time, however, that the dispute in regard to the Panama canal tolls might possibly lead to this result, and the present notification of non-participation is attributed to that cause.

19 IS NOW LIST OF BLAST VICTIMS

Miners and Rescuers Are Slain When Dynamite Lets Go.

Tower City, Pa., August 4.—The number of dead as a result of the double explosion at the Eastbrookside colliery of the Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Co. Saturday was increased to 19 Sunday by the death at Pottsville of John Lorenz, mine superintendent.

Daniel Farley and John Fessler, fire bosses, are still in the workings in spite of the unusual efforts which have been made to rescue them. It is now almost certain that they are buried under a big fall of rock, which occurred in the vicinity of the tunnel where the first explosion occurred. A large force has been working in this fall in an effort to recover the bodies.

Harry Schoffstall, night inspector, who was the only one of the first rescuing party to escape with his life, is still living and chances are good for his recovery.

Charles Portland, who was the contractor for the tunnel in which the first explosion occurred, has made arrangements to bury his nine workmen who were killed. Seven of them will be buried at Tower City Wednesday at one service and the colleries in the West End will be closed as a tribute to them.

The funerals of the American-speaking workmen will be held at different times during the week.

The theory of the miners as to the cause of the accident is that the first explosion was one of dynamite, probably caused by the laborers in the tunnel striking a dualin cap in the debris with their shovels, setting off 175 pounds of dynamite which had been carried into the mine in the morning by the tunnel workers.

This explosion, it is believed, liberated a large body of gas which exploded just as the rescuing party neared the tunnel, killing five of the six in the party.

Howard Hand, who was among the rescuing force killed, had just quit work to return home to pitch for the Reiner City baseball team. The explosion occurred before he left the mouth of the slope and he returned with the rescuers and was killed. His brother, a player of the same club, also was killed.

Of the dead seven were mine officials. They were working about the colliery inspecting as is the custom on days when the colliery is idle. An examination shows that almost all of the American workmen died as a result of being poisoned by the after damp, while the foreign workers were mostly all mangled and killed by shock.

Believe Derelict Is Part of Titanic

Philadelphia, August 2.—Much of the mystery that surrounded the sinking of the White Star liner Titanic, with 1,600 of her passengers on April 14, 1912, may be dispelled by the discovery of a wreck, believed to be part of the hulk of the ill-starred vessel, standing on end in the Atlantic Ocean, off the Grand Banks of New Foundland, practically in the spot where the disaster occurred.

Captain Remnant of the British steamship Luciline, which arrived at Philadelphia from Bordeaux several days ago, reported sighting the derelict and the United States hydrographic office has started an investigation to learn more about the wreck.

Should the vessel sighted by the Luciline prove to be the remains of the Titanic, the story of the memorable wreck would be rewritten. The fact that after more than a year the hulk stands vertically in the waves, protruding eight feet or more above the surface, would indicate that a submerged ledge of rock had prevented the wreck from going to the bottom of the sea.

If such a ledge exists—and evidence of one was reported as long ago as 1723—then it is probable that the foundering of the Titanic was caused by the hidden obstruction ripping open her hull, as much as by her collision with the iceberg.

Should these theories prove to be facts, Capt. Smith, who was in command of the Titanic and perished when his vessel went down, would be absolved of the charge of lack of vigilance, and damage suits against the International Mercantile Marine based on the disaster would fail, local admiralty lawyers say.

A western railroad lends stump pullers to farmers at a nominal rental as one way of encouraging business.

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Could you use $5.00 a day for a little spare time? Perhaps I can offer you a steady job. If you will write me a letter or a postal card at once and say "*Send me your special offer*," I will send you samples and styles to pick from and my surprising liberal offer.

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WOULD DIVORCE WHITTIER'S NIECE

Artist Says He Must Choose Between Art and Wife.

Salem, Mass., July 30.—Art vs. home life and the love of a beautiful Quakeress—and art wins.

This is the story of the shattered romance of Isaac Henry Caliga, the Boston and Salem artist, and his wife, Mrs. Phoebe Woodman Caliga, niece of the poet Whittier. It is the story of a painter who comes to the parting of the ways—who finds he must choose between his art and the love of his wife.

It was love and home against brush and canvas—and to brush and canvas go the victory. Result—a trip to the divorce court.

The artist, who has filed the suit in the Salem divorce court, says his aim is to make his wife free to go and do what she pleases.

Too Much Temperament.

Caliga says the cause of it all is "too much temperament on my part." He says his wife is inclined to domestic things and supplied the word "devoted" to her.

He says he and his beautiful wife had agreed to disagree—that they are still friends; that his wife was brought up in Quaker surroundings in the "quaint, yet pleasing style of the Quakers."

"Maybe I've been too faithful to my art," said Artist Caliga, "and haven't paid enough attention to my home. It is for our own happiness that I take this action. It will make her free to go and do what she pleases. Our home life since we married was one of the pleasantest, and she is a devoted mother and was a devoted wife. But I think this artistic temperament of mine did not allow me to understand things quite.

She Is Retiring.

"As you know, she was brought up in Quaker surroundings, being a relative of Whittier. She is naturally of a retiring and quiet disposition.

"I have the greatest respect for her, and our friends that we knew when we lived together understand the situation very clearly. They feel sorry for us, yet feel that our mutual misunderstanding, that of agreeing to disagree, was the wisest and best thing to do.

"No, I'm not of that artistic temperament that permits the throwing of plates and crockery one minute and making ardent love the next. No, not that, just a love for my art and possibly too strong for one that has a family. You know, love is a great big proposition. Well, you also know that we don't always have things come out as we had planned, and that was our case, so we had a mutual understanding and we still hold each other's respect."

Mrs. Caliga refuses to discuss the suit for divorce. She is the "Phoebe" in Whittier's poems, so it was she who inspired him to pen some of his most beautiful lines.

SEVEN LIVES LOST IN A FIRE

Flames Destroy Home of Man Near Quebec.

Quebec, August 4.—Seven lives were lost in a fire which early today destroyed the home of Joseph Paquet at St. John parish, Isle of Orleans, some 15 miles east of Quebec.

The dead are:

Mrs. Paquet, her five children, three girls and two boys, and an unidentified woman who was staying in the house.

The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp, the flames spreading through the frame cottage with tremendous rapidity.
to rescue the imprisoned family.
to rescue theimprisoned family, whose frantic cries for help attracted their attention, but only Mr. Paquet, who was terribly burned, and one child were rescued. Paquet is a river pilot.

FREMONT HONORS HEROIC CROGHAN

Celebrates 100th Anniversary of Victory in Battle of Ft. Stephenson.

Fremont, August 2.—No less than 25,000 people gathered in Fremont today to assist the residents of this city in commemorating the centennial anniversary of Major George Croghan's notable victory won at the Battle of Fort Stephenson, with his small but brave band of men against a powerful and large band of British and Indians.

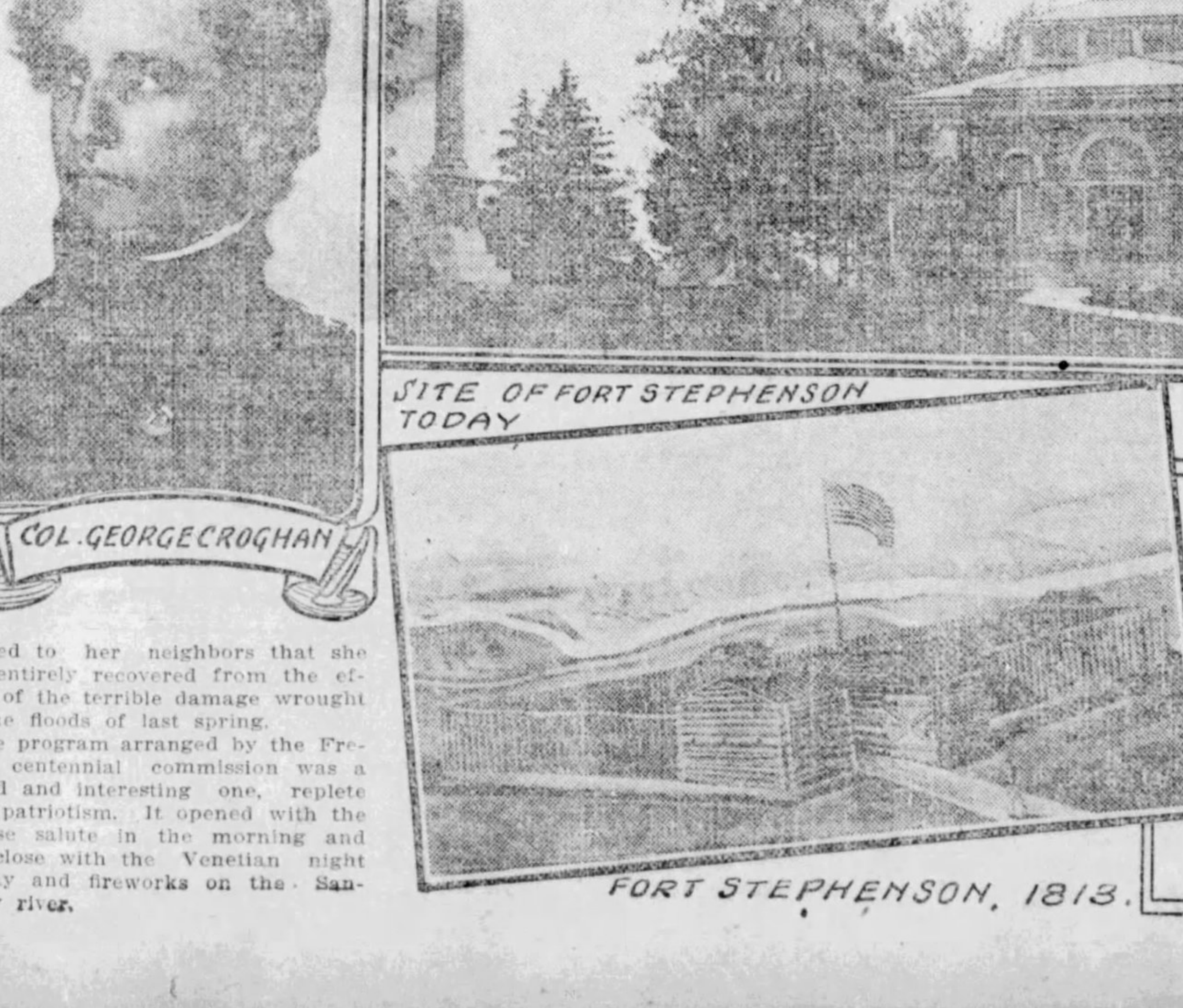
It was this battle fought on August 2, 1813, that was one of the really important engagements of the war of 1812, and made possible Commodore Perry's victory at the battle of Lake Erie a few weeks later.

Six years ago the remains of Col. Croghan, having been brought here from the family burying ground in Kentucky were reinterred at the base of the Sandusky County Soldiers Monument, which stands on the site of old Fort Stephenson, where the hero, who said, "We can hold the fort, and by heavens, we will," gained fame and won for this nation one of its famous battles, noted in history.

Not only did Fremont honor the memory of the hero Croghan, but showed to her neighbors that she had entirely recovered from the effects of the terrible damage wrought by the floods of last spring.

The program arranged by the Fremont centennial commission was a varied and interesting one, replete with patriotism. It opened with the sunrise salute in the morning and will close with the Venetian night display and fireworks on the Sandusky river.

Centennial of Ft. Stephenson Battle Celebrated



COL. GEORGE CROGHAN

SITE OF FORT STEPHENSON TODAY

FORT STEPHENSON, 1813.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

I am the patentee of a practical invention. Small article, cheaply manufactured; will sell patent outright or put it out on a royalty plan. Write for further particulars H. C. ARMITAGE, Kenesaw, Nebr.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

$10 per 50 at home embroidering corner ladies' handkerchiefs. Spare time or steady. 25c for package samples, lessons, advice. Any distance, postpaid. Arabian Supply Co., Cleveland, O.

AGENTS.

Hundreds make $50--$75 weekly selling guaranteed Hosiery for largest manufacturer in America. Why not you? Complete outfit free. Write quick to our city office. Madison Hosiery Mills, 486 Broadway, New York city.

AGENTS wanted to sell the original native herbs; $1 box of 250 tablets for 60c; for constipation, rheumatism. For sample and terms address P. Melrose, Columbus, O.

Agents. Send for our Great Premium Offer. $8 per day easily made. Make much money. Write for free sample. Steel Manufacturing Co., K-15, Brookville, Pa.

SELL this new one. Be quick! Nobody has it yet! Particulars free. Write right now! PRINCESS CO., 506 East Utica, Buffalo, New York.

Agents, earn $10 per day. Sell three 50c Ties $1.00. FREE Monogram Gold Cuff Links and Stick Pin. Bowden cleared $71, 5 days; Cooper, $40, 4 days. Free samples. Comer Neckwear Co., 55 Second St., Dayton, Ohio.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

"Sunny Tennessee." When you visit the G. A. R. Reunion at Chattanooga don't fail to visit Fayetteville, Lincoln County; mild climate, fine schools and churches, healthy, pure crystal free stone water, in blue grass belt, rich farming section, great variety of crops; special rates. Address Fayetteville Board of Trade, Fayetteville, Tenn.

MALE HELP WANTED.

We don't want "Agents"--but representatives to handle Six Patented Specialties of Proven Merit under contract for exclusive County Rights. Large and permanent business, with 50% profits, quickly established. No charge for rights. Ask for agreement and details. Address MODERN SPECIALTY CO., 20th Ave., Racine, Wis.

HELP WANTED.

U. S. Government Positions open to men and women. Commence $65 to $100 month. Thousands of appointments. List of positions available free. Franklin Institute, Dept. R-31, Rochester, N. Y.

FARMS WANTED

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Wanted—To hear from owner who has good farm for sale; send description and price. Northwestern Business Agency, Minneapolis, Minn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SONGS—POEMS. Don't waste your money. Write for the best legitimate proposition ever offered song poems and music writers. J. E. Minnick Co., Inc., Publishers, 49-J. West 28th Street, New York City.

CHINA WARE at rock bottom prices. Save middlemen's profits by buying direct. Our goods are of highest quality. Sold at panic prices. Prices and lithographs free. ELITE CHINA CO., 621 N. Minn Ave., Chickasha, Okla.

CHATELAINE watch and pin, sterling silver or Gun Metal, $3.98; Extension Bracelet, Rolled Gold Plate, $1.98; sent by parcel post. Jewelry assortments on approval. Send request. The Winchester Co., 173 Main St., Waterville, Maine.

SONG POEMS published free or sold for cash. Mss. Sales Co., 57-H, W. 28th St., New York City.

Water---Water---Any one in need of a good well I will guarantee to locate one anywhere with plenty of water and give depth; 15 years' actual practice and experience; reference furnished; money refunded if not satisfied. C. L. Chilton, Cable, Mercer Co., Ills.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

MALE HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. My free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write to-day—NOW. EARL HOPKINS, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c. Sheet Pictures 1c. Stereoscopes 25c. Views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and catalog free. Consolidated Portrait Co., Dept. 414T, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

SONG POEMS WANTED. NEW PLAN. BIG MONEY. POEMS OR MELODIES PUBLISHED. COPYRIGHTED IN YOUR NAME. WE PAY OR FURNISH BOOK FREE. WRITE US TODAY. HAYWORTH PUBLISHING CO., 1966, WASHINGTON, D. C.

148 CARDS 10c Flowers, Birthday, Lovers, Bathing Girls, etc. Some embossed in lovely colors, etc. Guaranteed to please, or your money back. Send today. Address Bell Trading Co., Chicago. **AGENTS WANTED**

TRIED FOR SELLING SECRETS OF ARMY

German Officers Subjected to Court Martial in Sensational Case.

Berlin, July 31.—The sensational disclosures of corruption in the German army made by Dr. Karl Liebknecht, the Socialist deputy, in the imperial parliament on April 18, came up today when a court martial proceeded to try the military officers charged with accepting bribes for information of pending government contracts for arms and ammunition. The trial was behind closed doors.

Four officers of the ordnance department were brought before the judges. They were Lieutenant Tilian, Hinst Hoge and Schleuder, to whom was entrusted various arsenals and factories throughout Germany. Chief Clerk Pfeiffer and two non-commissioned officers of the ordnance corps also were in the prisoner's enclosure.

It had been charged by Dr. Liebknecht that "corruption and bribery on the part of munition companies "was prevalent, and that there was an organized scheme for raising war scares and thus causing the government to spend more money on armaments."

The civilian offenders, who include the alleged briber on behalf of the ordnance companies and also the directors of those concerns, will come before an ordinary criminal court at a later date.

22 KILLED IN FIRE

Coal Miners Meet Death in Pit.

Glasgow, August 4.—Twenty-two coal miners perished in a fire which broke out last night in the Mavis Valley pit of the Cadder colliery near here. The bodies were recovered today.

Only one man escaped alive of the shift of miners in the pit at the time of the fire. A widow lost three of her sons.

The rescuing parties passed through a severe ordeal owing to the intense heat and poisonous gases. Many of them were brought to the surface unconscious.

WESTON FINISHES HIS HIKE ON SCHEDULE

Minneapolis, Minn., August 2.—Amid the roar of cannon, the clanging of bells and the tooting of whistles, Edward Payson Weston completed his tramp of more than 1,500 miles from New York city here today. The aged pedestrian, by changing his plans after leaving the metropolis, has added 100 miles to his original schedule and has walked 1,546 miles. Leaving New York on June 2, Weston was due to reach Minneapolis on August 2, but when he reached Stillwater, Minn., July 29, he was four days ahead of his scheduled time.

NOT ANIMATED BY POLITICS

Explanation of England's Refusal to Take Part in Expo.

London, August 2.—An apparently inspired statement in regard to the British government's non-participation in the Panama Pacific exposition in San Francisco appears early today in the Westminster Gazette drawn forth by the caustic comment cabled from America. It earnestly avers that Great Britain's refusal to participate has no diplomatic significance and is based purely on commercial grounds.

HAIL CAUSES $4,000,000 LOSS

Rome, August 2.—The Brindisi district was devastated yesterday by a hail storm which destroyed olive trees and vineyards, causing damage estimated at $4,000,000.

EXTEND BALKAN ARMISTICE

Bucharest, Rumania, August 4.—A three-days' extension of the armistice between the Balkan states was agreed on today by the peace delegates of Rumania, Servia, Greece, Montenegro and Bulgaria. This action was taken to enable the plenipotentiaries to endeavor to reconcile the differences of the various states.

STORM IN WASHINGTON

Three Persons Killed and Much Property Damaged.

Washington, July 31.—The national capital awakened today to begin a civic housecleaning, and citizens and city employes alike joined hands in an effort to clean up the litter and debris in the streets, left in the wake of the cyclonic storm of yesterday.

No accurate estimate of the monetary damage done by the tempest is yet obtainable, the greatest havoc having been occasioned through the breaking and leveling of many of the finest trees, which cannot be replaced. Late reports from outlying district disclosed damage to property greater than was at first suspected.

The storm played many curious pranks in its brief career. A heavy moving van, waiting in the rear of a fashionable apartment house, was caught by the wind and turned on end, the three horses attached to it being nearly strangled before they could be lowered to the ground. A number of persons endeavoring to leave a street car had a narrow escape from being run down by a heavy automobile which came tearing down the street, impelled by the wind and with no chauffeur or other occupant.

Many Freak Tricks.

Lightning, like the wind, also played many freak tricks. It struck a house in Anacostia, a suburb, passed through three bedrooms and in each room the only damage done was the breaking of the looking glasses in the bureaus. A number of similar queer exhibitions were given by the bolts.

Search is being made on both the Maryland and Virginia shores of the Potomac river for countless launches and small craft that were scattered from their moorings like chaff. It is feared a number of them have been sunk, although so far as known at the present time, no loss of life was entailed.

Three Are Killed.

The wind wrecked a three-story brick office building occupied by the B. S. Saul Co. real estate dealers, and 15 persons were carried down in the crash. W. E. Hilton, vice president of the real estate company, Thomas B. Fealey, 65 years old, a clerk, and an unidentified man who entered the building to try to rescue those caught in the wreck were taken from the ruins dead.

Half a dozen were taken to hospitals seriously injured, and half a dozen more were treated for slight injuries. The police are still digging in the ruins in the fear that other bodies may be recovered.

The neatly kept lawns of the white house were devastated. President Wilson was seated in the executive offices when the wind crashed through several windows in the white house proper. Secretary Tumulty hurried the president and Rep. Kerbley of Indiana, with whom he was conferring, to a sheltered interior room away from the searching lightning flashes.

EVELYN HAS SOME DEBTS

Wife of Harry Thaw Declares Herself Bankrupt.

New York, August 2.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, Harry K. Thaw's wife, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy yesterday. Her liabilities she schedules as $8,054; her assets at $250. Her chief creditors are a woman's tailoring establishment, to whom she owes $3,864 for gowns, and a firm of silversmiths, who recently obtained a judgment of $2,569 against her.